

COMMENT OF THE DAY

Water Shortage

FACED with the possibility of more drastic water restrictions during the recent drought, Hongkong residents must have breathed a sigh of relief to see the rain water churning down the nullahs yesterday, not in trickles as usual, but in foaming torrents like the one shown in our picture of the Tai Tam reservoir. In 48 hours up to 1 a.m. this morning the Weather Bureau recorded a total of over 4 inches. The importance of such heavy rain can be gauged from the fact that last month the total fall amounted to 8.5 inches or 6.6 inches below normal and, but for the showers which soaked the Kowloon hills last month, reservoir water levels would have been very much lower. The total rainfall since January 1 so far is 27.97 inches, or 14.66 inches below the average. Hongkong therefore still needs much more rain in the next three months to ensure adequate supplies of water for the dry winter months ahead.

CONTRARY to reports that Hongkong's rain was caused by the typhoon named "Flossie", the Royal Observatory assures us that our deluge has been due to what they describe as "an intensification of the southwest monsoon over the China Sea." Typhoon "Flossie" yesterday afternoon was still 700 miles from Hongkong and so it has had no effect on our weather. The Government statement issued last night would seem to suggest that the supply position at the moment is reasonably satisfactory and that with continued heavy rains, it may even be possible to consider easing restrictions slightly. It behoves us all, however, to do our utmost to avoid any wastage for it would be wrong to imagine at this stage that we are "out of the wood". The weather is a contrary and fickle creature at all times and in past years Hongkong has been faced with desperate water shortages at this time and even in later months. We urge our readers therefore to bear the present restrictions with fortitude, to continue filling the communal tub with cold water each night. For salvation may be at hand!

Britain And France Appeal To Dulles

'COME BACK TO GENEVA FOR FINAL TALKS'

Paris, July 9. Both Britain and France have informed the United States that they would like to see the return of either the Secretary of State Mr John Foster Dulles, or Mr Walter Bedell Smith, to head the American delegation to the Geneva Conference.

A British Foreign Office source said in London tonight the British Government had told the United States it would attach great importance to the return to Geneva of either Mr Dulles or Mr Bedell Smith.

In Washington, French diplomatic sources disclosed that M. Henri Bonnet, the French Ambassador to the United States, had yesterday informed the United States that M. Mendes-France had said he would like either Mr Dulles or Mr Bedell Smith to represent the United States at Geneva when important decisions on Indo-China were taken.

A State Department spokesman said earlier today that despite the French request, the statement made yesterday by Mr Dulles was still valid. Mr Dulles said at that time that no plans had been made either for himself or for Mr Bedell Smith to go to Geneva but that it was possible one or the other might go.

M. Bonnet is scheduled to have a conference with Mr Dulles later today, the French sources said.

Later M. Bonnet said after a call at the State Department that Mr John Foster Dulles, United States Secretary of State, had made "no final decision" on whether he or his Under-Secretary, Mr Walter Bedell Smith, would return to the Geneva conference.

M. Bonnet said he called on Mr Dulles to explain why France wanted the Secretary or the Under-Secretary to return. "After all," he told reporters, "it is the final phase of the (Indo-China) negotiations."

The Ambassador noted that the new French Premier, M. Mendes-France, wanted a

IN HANOI

France Prepares For The Worst

BY RUSSELL SPURR

Hanoi, July 9. Everything is ready for the final evacuation of Hanoi in case the military situation deteriorates any further. Supply troops from the big French military headquarters in the delta capital are already being moved to the "bench-head" port of Haiphong.

The force's radio station signals organization and all but a skeleton command staff are due to move within the next two weeks.

General Rene Cagny, the French commander in northern Indo-China, will stay until the end. He knows that any premature move may intensify the mounting panic in the besieged capital and even lead to a wave of reprisal attacks against the retreating French.

Every attempt will be made to move the bulk of the military equipment in the Hanoi area as well as the splendidly equipped Vietnamese army units in northern Indo-China.

One thing is certain, unless the Vietnamese rebels suddenly raise their demands the French will never fight again in the Red River delta whatever they may say.

An official spokesman told me in Hanoi today "it must be peace within a week. We cannot visualise anything else."

JUST 10 DAYS

Paris, July 10. French Premier Pierre Mendes-France will have just 10 days to win his great gamble when he arrived in Geneva today to take charge of the French delegation at the Indo-China peace talks.

Official circles in Paris were optimistic about his chances of success on the eve of his departure. Some usually well-informed sources were boldly saying the ceasefire would be operative on July 18. There seems no doubt that the negotiations conducted from Paris by M. Mendes-France have gone much further than has been officially admitted.

Military experts in Geneva and Indo-China were reported here as having done all they can to prepare detailed suggestions for a demarcation line for the ceasefire agreement.

It now only needed, these sources said, agreement at top level as to where between the 18th and 14th parallels that line should be.

In any case it was confirmed here that the French forces would hold Hanoi and Haiphong in any ceasefire agreement. — Reuters.

Trieste Settlement Likely

Washington, July 9. Mrs Clare Booth Luce, United States Ambassador to Italy, reported after a conference with President Eisenhower today she was very optimistic about the possibility of a settlement of the dispute over Trieste between Italy and Yugoslavia.

Mrs Luce said she also told the President that there was a very good chance that the Italian Parliament would take up and pass a proposal for Italy's entrance into the European Defence Community.

She arrived on Tuesday for consultations and a fortnight's holiday.

Mrs Luce would not speculate on when a Trieste accord might be reached, saying it might happen "very quickly or after I get back." — Reuters.

10 Dead In Danube Floods

Thousands Homeless

London, July 9. Rivers and streams swollen by four days rain and snow went on the rampage in Austria, West Germany and Czechoslovakia today drowning 10 people, flooding thousands from their homes and villages and causing thousands of pounds of damage.

Property damage was reported worst in Bavaria, where 20,000 people are under evacuation orders in a flooded area of about 3,200 square miles between Munich and Passau. Three people were drowned.

A huge pile up of water bore down the Danube in Austria today, where floods took six lives, stopped all Danube shipping and put 1,500 miles of road under water. It was the worst flood in Austria since 1889.

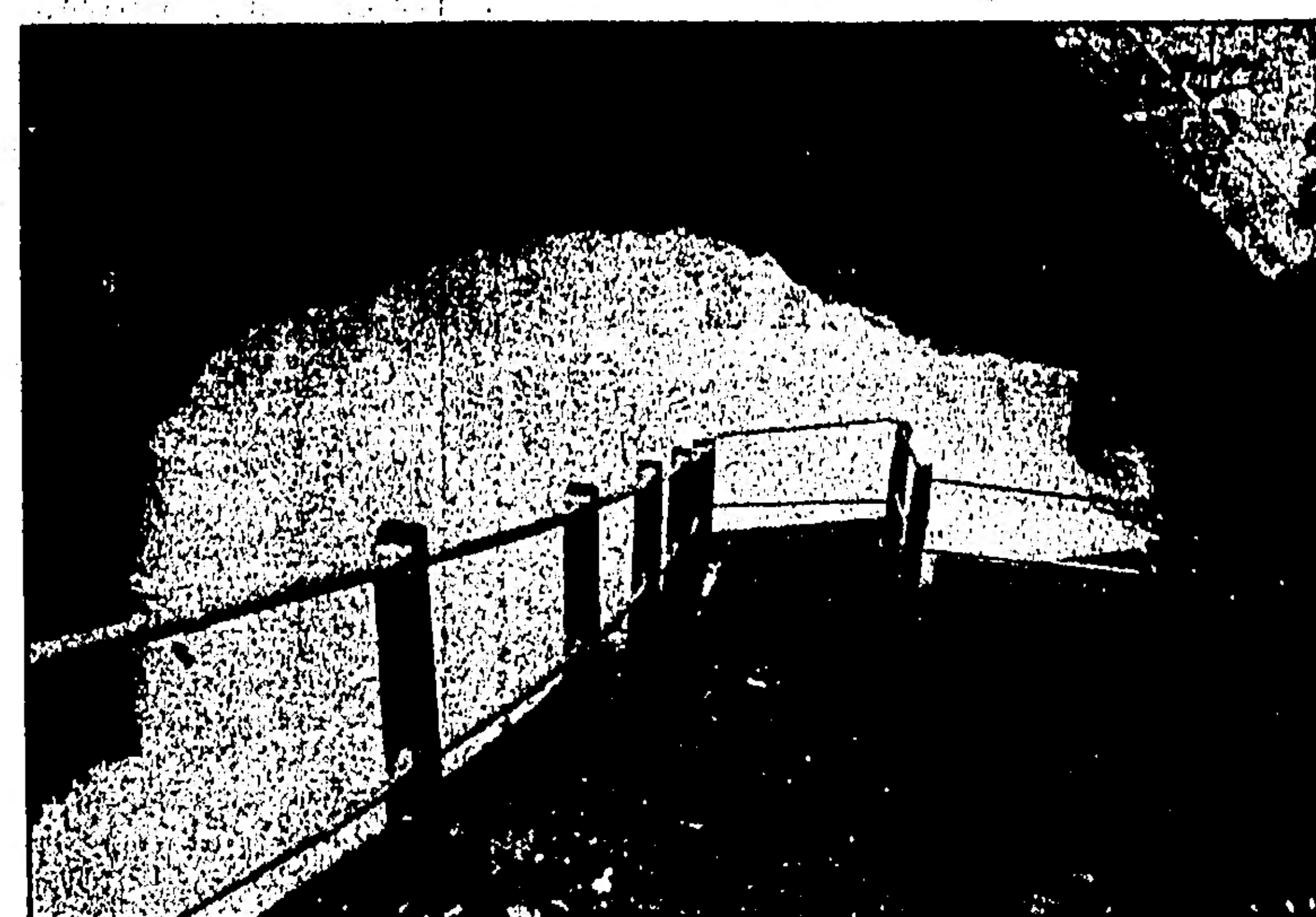
ALERT DECLARED Prague Radio reported one person drowned and "immense damage" with the loss of much livestock and crops in floods which resulted from heavy rain.

An official flood alert was declared this afternoon in Vienna. At the Bridge of the Red Army in the centre of the town the Danube had risen to 21 feet early this evening and was continuing to rise at the rate of four inches an hour. At 23 feet the banks and port installations will be flooded.

For the moment there is no danger of a flood of the city proper. — Reuters & France-Press.

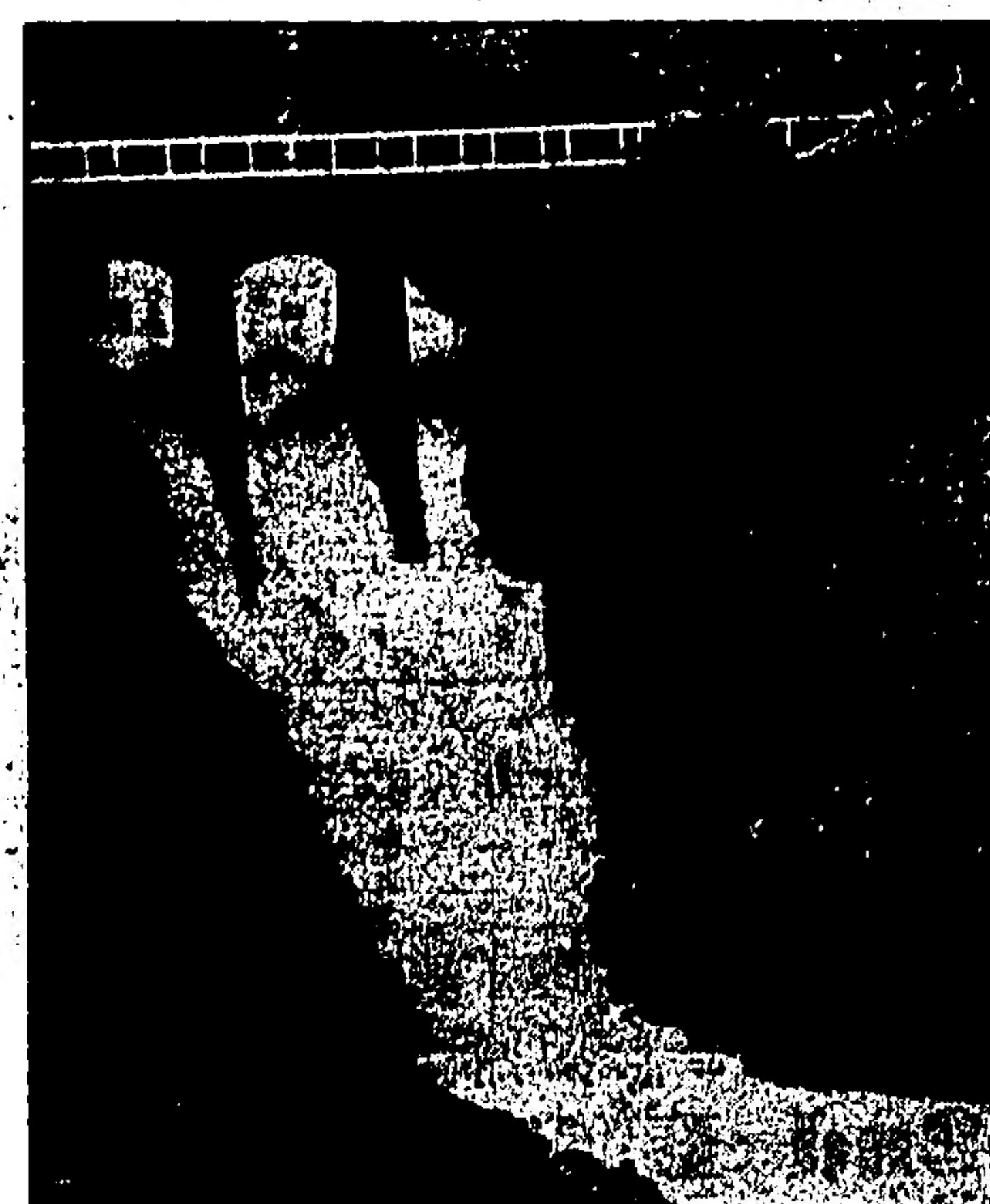
8 INCHES AN HOUR United Press says at least 70 villages have been evacuated. The U.S. Air Force sent a fleet of helicopters out to rescue thousands trapped in towns and villages of Europe's Alpine playgrounds. — United Press.

Down The Nullah —



These two pictures taken yesterday by a staff photographer show the raging torrent tearing down the nullah and pouring into Tai Tam reservoir after the heavy rains of the last two days. In 24 hours to Friday morning Hongkong's dams received a flow of 245 million gallons.

—And Into The Dam



US To Continue H-Bomb Tests

United Nations, July 9. The United States served notice today that it will continue its hydrogen and atomic weapon experiments in the Pacific so long as the Soviet Union holds such weapons.

The notice came from Mr. Mason Sears in a statement to the United Nations Trusteeship Council's committee on petitions. The committee was debating a petition from the natives of the Marshall Islands asking that no further thermonuclear experiments be held at the Eniwetok-Eikini proving grounds.

Scientist Fears Radioactive Cinders

Berlin, July 9. The Japanese Meteorological Society has sent an appeal to M. Solchenko, Director of the Soviet Meteorological Services and Vice-President of the Asia Region of the World Meteorological Organisation concerning hydrogen bomb explosions.

In the appeal Dr S. Matakoyama, President of the Japanese Meteorological Society, said, "An enormous quantity of radioactive cinders has been projected into the stratosphere by the explosion of the hydrogen bomb."

He added that these cinders were being spread over the whole world by air currents and that the infection of the atmosphere lasted a long time and to a considerable extent. The appeal went on to say that sea and rain water infected as the result of a series of hydrogen bomb tests. It pointed out that this could affect fishing and the yield of the soil and was consequently a permanent threat to the whole of humanity. — France-Press.

Colour TV In Russia Soon

London, July 9. Russia hopes to have colour TV working experimentally by November next, two Soviet television technicians said here today.

The two men, Mr Nicolai Skachko and Mr Sergei Novakovsky, arrived in London last night for an international study course on television run by the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organisation.

Mr Novakovsky and Mr Skachko said Russia has nine transmitters working now, and hopes to have colour in time for this year's celebrations of 1917 October revolution. There will be 700,000 sets in use in the Soviet Union at the end of this year, and 1,700,000 by the end of next year. — China Mail Special.

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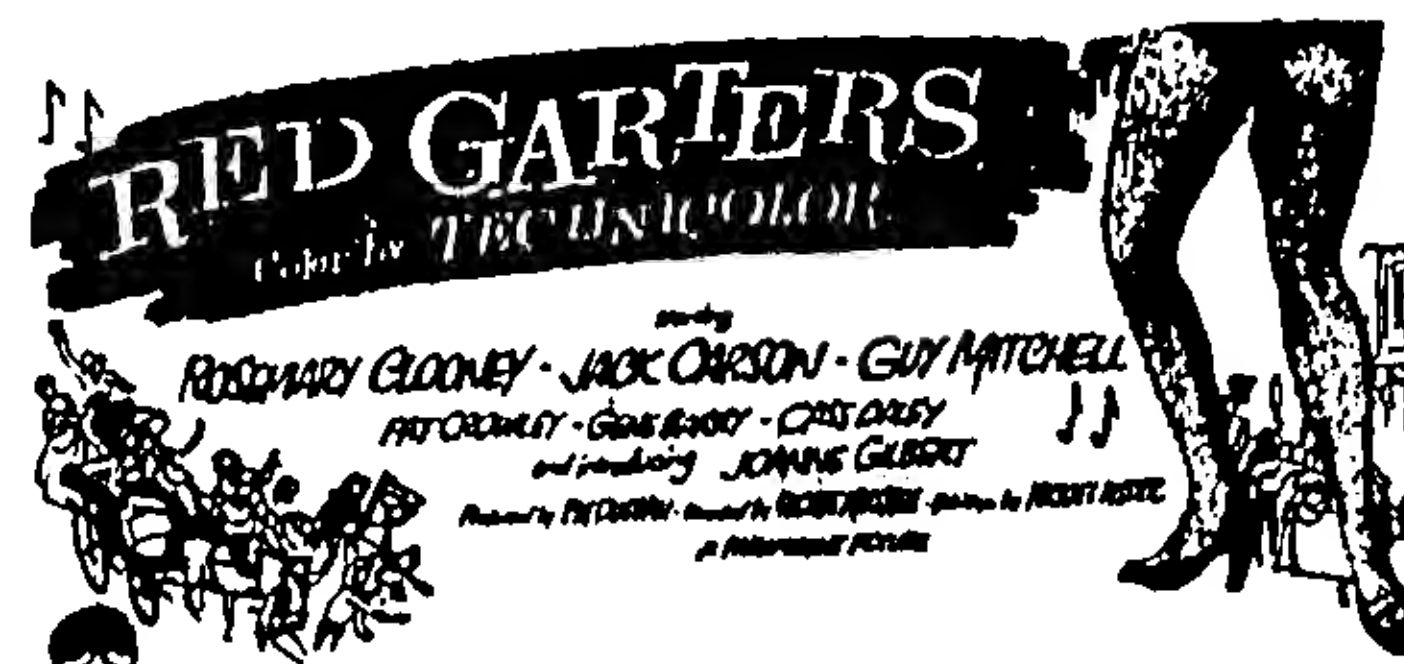
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JAMES STEWART • JEFF CHANDLER in
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At 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m. At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m. At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

TO-DAY



Added Latest British Paramount News: Wimbledon Final

PRINCESS TO-MORROW At 11.00 a.m.

EXTRA MORNING SHOW

VARIETY PROGRAMME OF TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS By Warner Bros.

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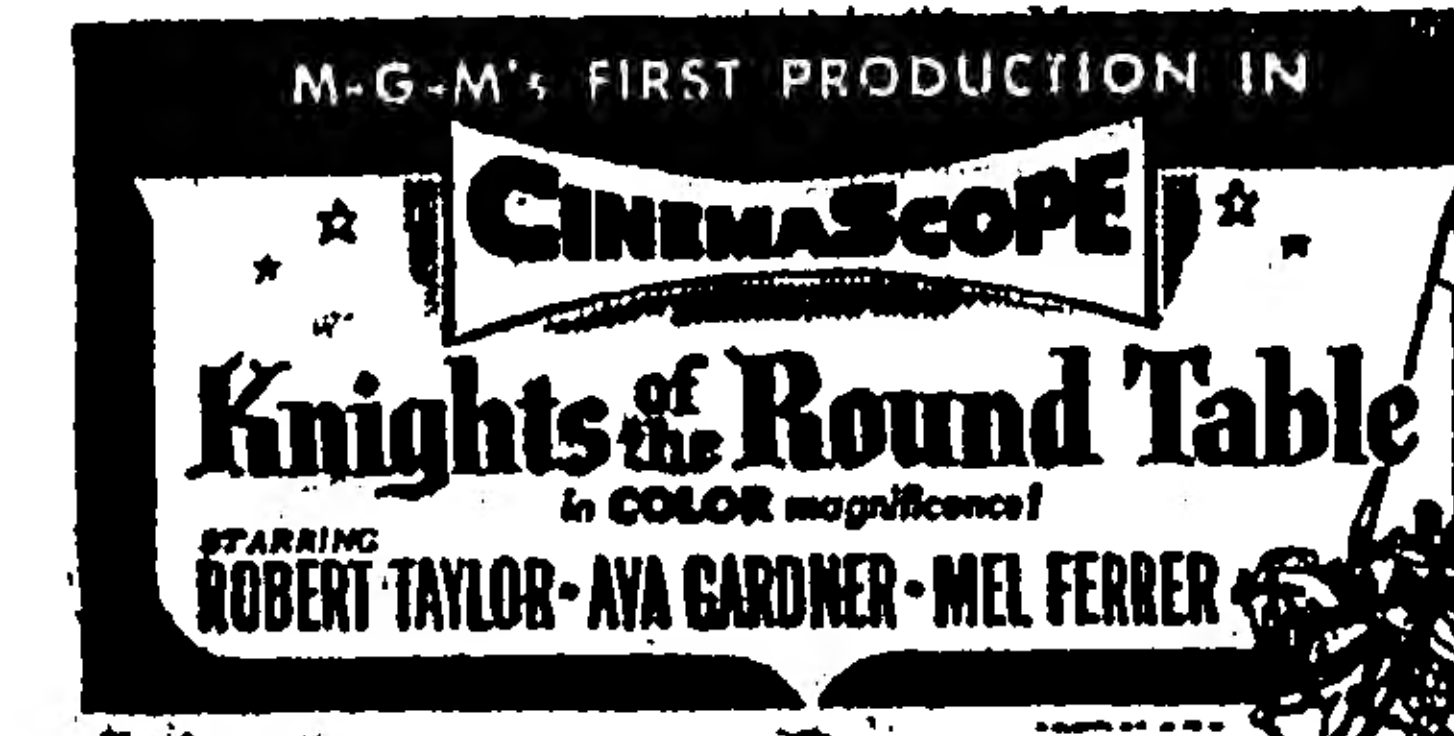
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Presented by M-G-M's Symphony Orchestra

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from the Honky Tonks to the penthouses the cops, the hoods, the killers come out to war with this city!



Special Sunday Morning Matinee at 11 Noon
3 Stages Comedies & Colour Cartoons

Reduced Admission Prices: \$1.50 & \$1.00

FILMS—CURRENT AND COMING

By JANE ROBERTS

Looking at the cinema fare for the next week or so I'm struck with the unusual variety of the dishes. So often we find a spate of westerns on the night we feel like seeing a show—or nothing but sticky love dramas with every move telegraphed ten minutes before it happens.

This week you'll be able to choose between two widely different musicals, an intelligently produced French film with an historical background, a western, an American football picture and a crime thriller.

One of the musicals is at the KING'S, EMPIRE and PRINCESS—"RED GARTERS". These three houses separate for the mid-week change and come back together again with "THE LOST TREASURE OF THE AMAZON".

Between these two pictures the PRINCESS have got a stage show, "FUNZAPOPPIN" plus "FIG LEAVES FOR EVE"; the KING'S, Dan Duryea in "CHICAGO CALLING" and the EMPIRE will probably keep "RED GARTERS" for the whole week.

The QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA have "LUCRECE BORGIA", about which I told you last week and have arranged as their next big picture "DIAL M FOR MURDER".

A brief rest from CinemaScope at the ROXY and BROADWAY brings us a bootied and spurred Van Johnson in "THE SIEGE AT RED RIVER" and then back to the big screen again with "THREE COINS IN THE FOUNTAIN".

It's "ALL AMERICAN" at the LEE and the GREAT WORLD this week-end, then, with possibly one change in between, "CARNIVAL STORY".

Chicago's gangsters rule at the HOOVER and will give way to the "MAGNETIC MONSTER". Further news of this comfortable theatre's programme is the "GUN BELT" and a Chinese film will come after that.

Shakespeare up to date is the CAPITOL and LIBERTY's bill after "KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE", which should tell you that it's the film of that very successful play "KISS ME KATE".

You may remember that some weeks ago I mentioned that "HELL'S HALF ACRE" was due at the HOOVER, starring Wendell Corey. Those of you who admire this sensitive actor may have been disappointed that the film wasn't shown—well here's good news for you. He'll be here at the end of the month at the HOOVER in a British film with Margaret Lockwood called "LAUGHING ANNE". I saw the film in England last year and enjoyed it—I'll give you more details about it nearer its playing date.

"RED GARTERS" is billed as an unusual musical and it certainly is. It's presented in the manner of a stage production with theatrical sets instead of the conventional live backgrounds and it's surprising how effective this is.

A satirical musical-comedy poking fun at the "Code of the West" and the poker-faced cowboys of "straight" westerns, "RED GARTERS" has in it Rosemary Clooney, Jack Carson, Guy Mitchell and Pat Crowley.

Rosemary Clooney has a most attractive screen personality. She could call her an out and out beauty, she's got it. Despite her beauty she's got a personality that says this with surprise, because most popular gramophone record singers—and serious ones too for that matter, (though with them it's not as important)—turn out to be awful when they take to the stage or screen.

The same remarks go for Guy Mitchell in a slightly lesser degree and Jack Carson is his usual heavy weight. Guy Mitchell has a most attractive screen personality. She could call her an out and out beauty, she's got it. Despite her beauty she's got a personality that says this with surprise, because most popular gramophone record singers—and serious ones too for that matter, (though with them it's not as important)—turn out to be awful when they take to the stage or screen.

and Joanne Gilbert, but as always, too little is better than too much.

One either likes or is irritated by Pat Crowley, so as I fall into the latter category, it's no fun to comment on her, except to admit (grudgingly) that she exhibits more charm in "RED GARTERS" than she did in "FOREVER FEMALE".

I couldn't see the point of having Gene Kelly in the picture at all, but taken all round, as a musical I liked "RED GARTERS".

TRUE TO FORM

It would be easy to write of "LOST TREASURE OF THE AMAZON" as another of those far fetched jungle romances in which not the least out of place person is the glamorous girl.

"LOST TREASURE OF THE AMAZON" runs true to form, but perhaps because of the presence of the very photogenic Rhonda Fleming or possibly due to the attractively ugly Fernando Lamas—I found it most enjoyable.

Rhonda Fleming comes to the Amazon country to marry the fiancé whom she hasn't seen for a long time. The relaxed, steamy jungle atmosphere has changed him from the man she knew back in California, however, and although she imagines him as the wealthy plantation owner he's boasted of being in his letters, in reality he's become a drunken loafer, chasing a will-o-the-wisp rumour of buried treasure guarded by head-hunting South American Indians. This character is Richard Denning.

She doesn't know this when she pays her surprise visit to South America though and as her letter has never reached her fiancé, he's not there to meet her. Fernando Lamas, owner of a trading post up the river, argues to take her as a passenger on his small boat to the village where both he and the fiancé are living—and from here the trouble starts.

A tough and vicious adventurer, played by Brian Keith, complicates the situation by being interested in both the elusive treasure and Rhonda Fleming and the tenseness between the latter and Fernando Lamas is more subtly conveyed than is customary in jungle adventures.

HITCHCOCK'S LATEST

Alfred Hitchcock's "DIAL M FOR MURDER" has London as its background. The "M" is the first letter of the Malda Vale telephone exchange—the district in which Grace Kelly and Ray Milland (as husband and wife) live.

It's based on a successful stage play, which indicates that the interest is concentrated on dialogue and detail rather than on the broader lines of a property written specifically for the screen.

Hitchcock has made the camera play its full part in this thriller though—focusing it on the door key which is such an important object in Ray Milland's plan for murdering his wife on the seclusion which play a part in trapping the killer and on the vital telephone which gives the film its name. Music can either make or mar a spine-chiller—in this film it was composed and the orchestra is conducted by Dimitri Tiomkin who has written so many background themes for the screen. This sounds safe to me, as do the names of the stars (the two already mentioned plus Robert Cummings) and the director; but not having seen the picture, I can only say that it possesses all the ingredients for being a gripping thriller.

"Only one man could turn the tide at Red River" says one of the captions in the trailer of "THE SIEGE AT RED RIVER" and presumably, as he's the star, that man is our freckle-faced Van Johnson. His girl friend is Joanne Drury.

It seems quite a complicated story of the Civil War in the States with people posing as Union sympathisers when they're really true blue Confederates and vice versa. Chief Yellow Hawk of the Shawnees is thrown in for good measure—a Red Indian this and one you can kiss at to your heart's content—together with a bone of contention between the two sides, the calling gun picture.

ALL THE BEAUTY

Here's the part of "THREE COINS IN THE FOUNTAIN" that many people have told me with people posing as Union sympathisers when they're really true blue Confederates and vice versa. Chief Yellow Hawk of the Shawnees is thrown in for good measure—a Red Indian this and one you can kiss at to your heart's content—together with a bone of contention between the two sides, the calling gun picture.

come fixtures in modern physics laboratories. All you amateur physicists, it's all yours.

Bang bang, bang and we're off again on yet another canter into the wild west. In this case our excursion is called "GUN BELT" and the scriptwriters have brought into it that famous frontier marshal, Wyatt Earp, whose main claim to fame probably rests on the fact that he was rather well played once by Henry Fonda.

His isn't a very large part in "GUN BELT" though—that goes to the reformed desperado Billy Ringo (played by George Montgomery to you. As is usual in this kind of situation, he finds it difficult to hang up his guns and turn his back on his old acquaintances, in spite of feminine encouragement from Helen Westcott.

MODERN SHREW

"KISS ME KATE", in 3D, follows the same story as the play based on Shakespeare's original "TAMING OF THE SHREW". In the modern version it's a play within a play within a film.

On the outside, as it were, we have Cole Porter (played by Ron Randell) who has written a new show, helping inject just the right amount of asperity into her well modulated voice when she yells at her tamer on the set "You louse!" For much of the time, however, her shrewishness is confined to casting up her eyes and shrugging her shoulders.

All in all though, she contrasts well with the much less ladylike Ann Miller, Ann, who I think is one of the best dancers of her type on the screen, is so full of energy and bounce that it made me feel exhausted just to watch her. Her number, "Too darn hot" in which she auditions for Cole Porter and Fred Graham, is the latest bit of shimmying and tapping I've seen for years.

There are many other excellent songs in the show—one of the loveliest being the duet by the two stars, "So in love". Keenan Wynn has shown that he can play almost any part, though he excels in comedy and there's a most amusing scene in "KISS ME KATE" in which he and James Whitmore sing "Brush up your Shakespeare". As an example of the type of humour, here's a couplet from it:

"If your blonde won't respond when you flatter or
Toll her what Tony told Cleopatra?"

When I saw "KISS ME KATE" I was rather fidgeted by the long waits that are part and parcel of most pictures in 3D, but I was assured by the distributor's representative that these pauses would be very considerably reduced when the film was shown to the public, a point I was very glad to note.

JUST A "SOURCE"

There's very little one can say about these science-fiction films without giving the whole show away. The latest "MAGNETIC MONSTER" is at least not a giant ant or a green-garbed, bulb-eyed horror, but a "source".

Being completely uninterested in science the fact that "Although" "THE MAGNETIC MONSTER" is a fictional yarn with the stress on its background is scrupulously authentic. . . . leaves me somewhat unmoved.

But as the press book assures me that . . . "The huge laboratory featured in many of the film's scenes is thoroughly up to date, and contains all of the remarkable gadgets that have in the last few years be-

ROXY & BROADWAY

GRAND OPENING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

A Panoramic Production On Our Panoramic MAGIC MIRROR Screens!



Added Attraction! Latest 20th Century-Fox Movietone News—First Film!!! Dramatic Scenes from Guatemala.

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5 SHOWS TO-MORROW
"Lucrece Borgia"
EXTRA PERFORMANCE AT 11.30 A.M.

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★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★



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TO-MORROW MORNING AT 11.30 A.M. Warner Bros.

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DONALD SINDEN
"DOCTOR in the HOUSE"
KENDALL • JUSTICE • ROUSTON

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TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.

20th Century-Fox Presents

TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

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PRINCESS

★ NEXT CHANGE ★

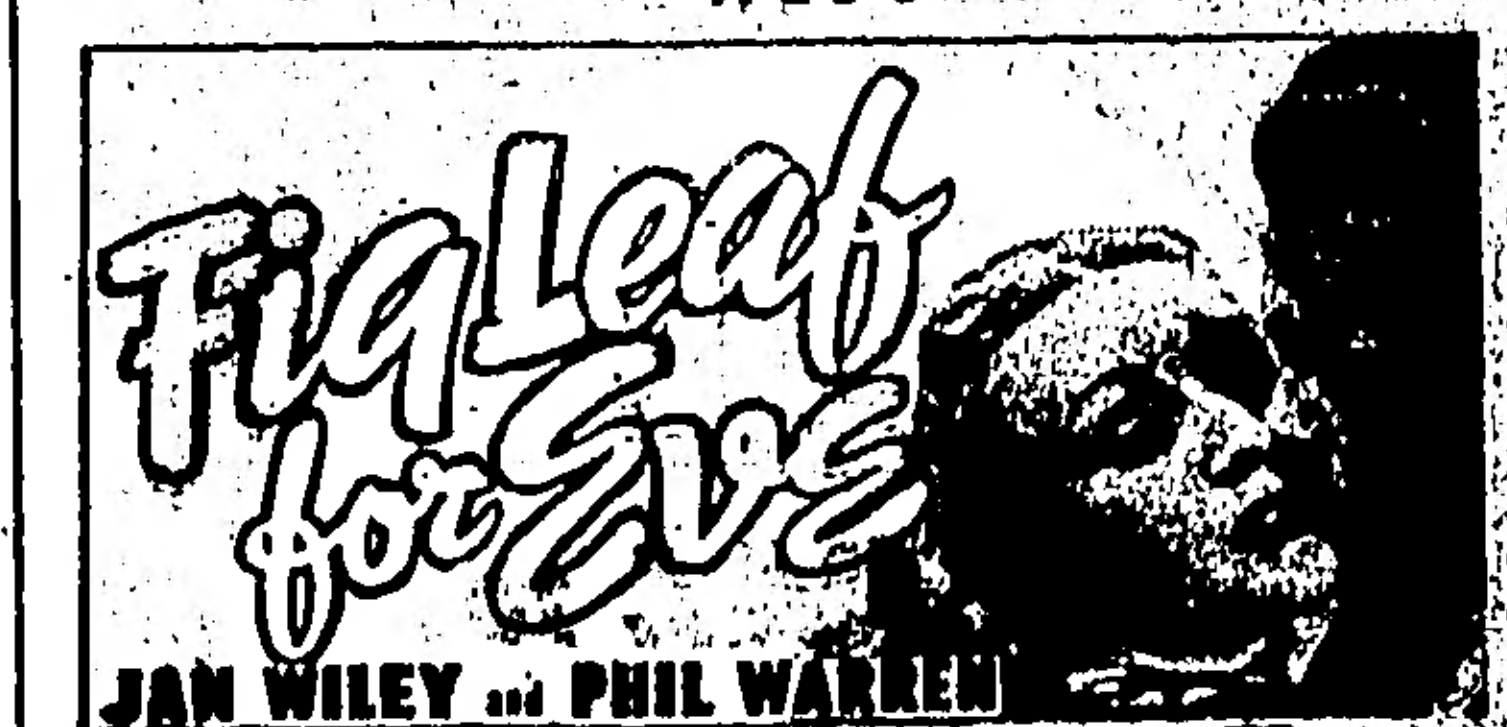
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LARRY STELLAR — The Man With 101 Voices
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EMPIRE

THEATRE

Monday

19th July

Wednesday

21st July

at 9.30 p.m.

SMETERLIN, a pianist who has few equals in the world of romantic music, gave a most interesting and varied performance. His speciality, as everyone knows, is the "Gypsy" repertoire. He played a most beautiful "Gypsy" piece, "The Gypsy's Song" and the printed programme did not suffice them.

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

A Spanish Senorita Brought Happiness To Galway

Galway, Ireland.

It's a piece of old Ireland that no one owns, rugged and sturdy as the generation who built it in the days when the tall stately galleons of Spain dropped anchor in Galway Bay.

It is the centuries-old Spanish Arch, famous landmark in the City of Tribes, Galway.

Efforts by sentimental Galwegians to have the Arch treasured as a national monument failed because, said officials of Ireland's Office of Public Works, the Arch "does not possess sufficient public interest to warrant preservation." So the Arch was left severely alone.

Zulus Will 'Wash Their Spears'

Johannesburg.

Zulu warriors will fan out across the veldt on a great hunt on July 24 to "wash their spears" in the blood of wild game.

The Zulus believe their spears are branded with the shadow of ill-luck when a chief dies. Chief Mshiyeni Ka Dintulu died last year, and the shadow of his passing rendered the spears useless for attack or defence.

The new Chief Cyprian, declared the period of royal mourning would end on July 24, and decreed an "isimbho", with the slaughter of oxen, consumption of beer and a great hunt to wash the spears.—United Press.

Duty Before Friendship

Tokyo.

Hirohiko Ishio called on his life-long friend, policeman Hirochiko Takasaki, to enlist his aid in fixing a traffic ticket received for driving a 100,000 yen motor-cycle without a licence.

Takasaki, suspicious that his usually-broke friend could afford a vehicle, bought Ishio a few glasses of beer and then learned from his inebriated pal that he had walked off with nearly \$1,000 belonging to his former employer.

"Friendship is friendship, but duty is duty," Takasaki said as he hauled his friend off to gaol.—United Press.

Hope for preservation of the old landmark came last year when it became known that a Major F. C. Greenwood who had bought a shop at the corner of the Arch intended to open an open-air tea-garden on top of its walls. The Major had acquired a squatter's right to the old Arch.

Tourists who visited Galway after the opening of the tea-garden found that the old Arch had taken on a new look. The ugly gables in its walls had been filled in and its tattered garb of straggling ivy had been trimmed and hemmed with roses.

But the loveliest rose of all greeted visitors when they climbed to the open-air garden. She was a beautiful 18-year-old Senorita Maria Lomben y Hegus, a daughter of Spain who had come to Ireland to study.

SHE TOLD STORIES While learning English, she served coffee Spanish style, in the roof-top cafe.

And to those who were interested, she told stories that have been handed down through centuries of the Spanish sailors who slipped their chains of wine as they watched the sun sink into the ocean. Of the Spanish grandees and ladies who promenaded beneath the Arch as they waited for ships to take them home again.

"This part once did a brisk business with Spain. The Arch was as well known to the grandees as was the Toledo Gate in Old Madrid and the sailors were as familiar with the vanguard of the currents in Galway Bay as they were with the tides off Gadiz." Maria was able to tell the visitors.

Galway is proud of its place in history as a maritime port. So long as the Spanish Arch stands, so long will Galwegians point proudly to their links with Spain.—United Press.

The Baron Who Lives In A Bus

Hamilton.

A former Austrian baron and his family were touring the North American continent last week in a converted bus.

Bearded Max Hauser, who was Baron Hauser of Salzburg until a few years ago, said he and his family planned to start off over again in Canada, probably in an industrial city such as Hamilton or Toronto.

Hauser bought the bus before he left Europe and converted it to include a cosy bunk-a living room, and a well-equipped kitchen.

The family unloaded it at Montreal a year ago and since then they have toured thousands of miles through Eastern Canada and the United States as far west as Texas.

Hauser's wife, Brigitta, is a sculptress and hopes to start a ceramics business in Canada.

Their sons, George, nine, and Wolfe, seven, think the entire trip is a fine idea, even though they had to go to school in a dozen different parts of the United States.—United Press.

11 BAs In This Family

Toronto.

The Joseph McDonough family fled away its 11th college diploma after the 1954 convocation ceremonies.

Peter McDonough, who graduated from the University of Toronto this month, is the ninth of 11 McDonough children to receive a bachelor's of arts degree. His brothers George brought the family total, including the parents, to 12.—United Press.

The Magnetism Of Billy Graham



Billy Graham, the American Evangelist, who has just completed a successful tour of Britain — is in Germany holding mass meetings. He is now reported to be seriously ill in Dusseldorf. This picture shows Billy Graham chatting to a group of German youngsters after a mass meeting in Frankfurt during his German tour.—Express Photo.

They're Making Bigger And Better Trout For Canada's Anglers

Waterton Lakes, Alberta.

The fisherman who is always talking about the big one that got away will have a tough time making excuses at Alberta's Waterton Lakes National Park this season.

Park officials predict there will be more than enough "jumbo-size" fish in the Lake Linnet for every angler, who shows up at the season's opening on July 1.

The bountiful supply of big fellows is the result of a hatcheries experiment started last June which has produced a growth rate in specially-planted trout that officials term "phenomenal."

Eastern brook trout planted there last year measures an average of seven inches. When they were checked a few days ago, one of the underwater guinea pigs measured 13 1/2 inches and weighed 1 1/2 pounds.

Officials say the experiment proves that unlimited food supplies exist in Lake Linnet. Besides the current test, fish planted in the lake died during the winter because of a lack of oxygen.

The problem was solved during the past winter by piping in a continual supply of fresh water. It not only kept the fish alive but produced such a large crop of big trout that few fishermen who dip their lines this summer will be able to say "the big one got away."—United Press.

—And Two New Varieties

Balsam Green, Ontario. The Forestry Department hatchery is working two new varieties of trout. The first is called the vendigo, "a cross between a speckled and a lake trout designed strictly for the hook."

Biologists are preparing the hybrids for planting in Algonquin Park by slicing off their adipose fins, the ones on the back closest to the tail. The tiny vestiges are dumped into basins sloped with anaesthetic for the operation, and come out of it none the worse.

The loss of their fins doesn't interfere with the vendigo's swimming, and it will mark their progress, who hope to produce a catch the size of a...

Prohibition Gets A New Lease Of Life In India

New Delhi.

The policy of prohibition in India got a new lease on life last week. The National Executive of Nehru's Congress Party decided at its meeting that the "dry" policy had not failed yet.

The Executive called for the "widest possible public support and as speedily as may be feasible" of Article 47 of the Indian Constitution which enjoins prohibition as a directive principle of State policy.

The Congress Executive had before it the report of an expert committee which had examined the operation of prohibition in Andhra State and declared it a "definite failure."

Six-month-old Andhra, first state to be formed in India on a linguistic basis, had hoped to add the distinction of another first—abolishing prohibition which it had inherited from Madras State.

Last January, its 84-year-old Chief Minister, T. Prakasam, appointed a three-man body headed by Sir Sontil Ramamurthy, a distinguished civil servant, which reported in February that prohibition "has practically ceased to prohibit."

The report recommended the reopening of shops to serve liquor on the premises to every male person above 21.

Prakasam is undisputedly the "Grand Old Man" of Andhra, popular with the masses during his 30 years in public life, known as a man who loves the good life. Prakasam sees no objection to scrapping prohibition if it is losing revenue for the State, especially if it isn't working anyhow.

NEHRU'S SUPPORT

Not so Mr. Senjiva Reddy, Prakasam's Congress Party Deputy. Reddy publicly rejected the Ramamurthy Committee's recommendations and took the issue to the Congress High Command.

Reddy was supported by Nehru and his colleagues of the Congress Working Committee. They passed a resolution which said: "In carrying out a scheme of social reform which is of such far-reaching significance for the community as a whole, and especially for the poorer sections of the population, financial aspects by themselves should not influence the course of policy and action."

This decision will cost the infant Andhra State \$11,000,000 of badly needed revenue to finance economic development plans. In addition to this sum, which represents the annual excise collections from liquor before prohibition was introduced, the State spends annually some \$30,000 on special police staff to detect illicit distilleries and stop smuggling.

CORRUPTION RIFE

The Ramamurthy Committee found that, after and on account of prohibition, corruption in the Prohibition and Police Departments of Andhra State had become "widespread and bare-faced," that 50 to 100 per cent of former addicts continued to drink, and that direct spot for the dry law carried the danger of general disregard for law.

Noting that "not one villager among the numerous villagers whom the committee met in the several villages visited by it, expressed himself or himself in favour of the enforcement of

New Oak Tree For Canada's Oldest Church

Quebec City.

The oldest Church of England cathedral in Canada will celebrate its 150th anniversary this summer, and an oak from the great Windsor Forest in England will be planted to replace an historic elm which blew down in 1846.

Tradition says Samuel De Champlain pitched his tent under the elm when he arrived at the site in 1608. It succumbed to wind and old age 234 years later, and a chair which was made from its wood is now kept in Carling House, the seat of the Protestant Archbishop of Quebec.

The anniversary celebrations at the Cathedral of the Holy Trinity of Quebec between August 1 and August 15 will be attended by the Rt. Rev. J. C. Waud, Bishop of London, who will present the oak from Windsor Forest. The Primate of all Canada, the Most Rev. W. F. Martrot, will also attend, along with Governor-General Vincent Massey.

Holy Trinity was built in 1804 with \$30,000 given by King George III. It was consecrated on August 4, 1804, by Jacob Mountain, the first Bishop of Quebec.

A copy of St. Martin's-in-the-Field Church in Trafalgar Square, London, the cathedral was built on the site of the first Roman Catholic church in Canada, the Recollet Fathers' Chapel. Its present dean is the Rt. Rev. R. L. Seaborn, a former Protestant Army Chaplain.

The Recollet Church suffered from the bombardment of Quebec during the conquest of New France by the British in 1759 and the site was finally taken over by the British Government in 1766 after the chapel was destroyed by fire. It was then that King George III decided to build the present cathedral.

Two persons were buried before the cathedral altar—the Duke of Richmond, who died in 1819 while Governor-General of Canada, and Dr. Jacob Mountain, Quebec's first Bishop.—United Press.

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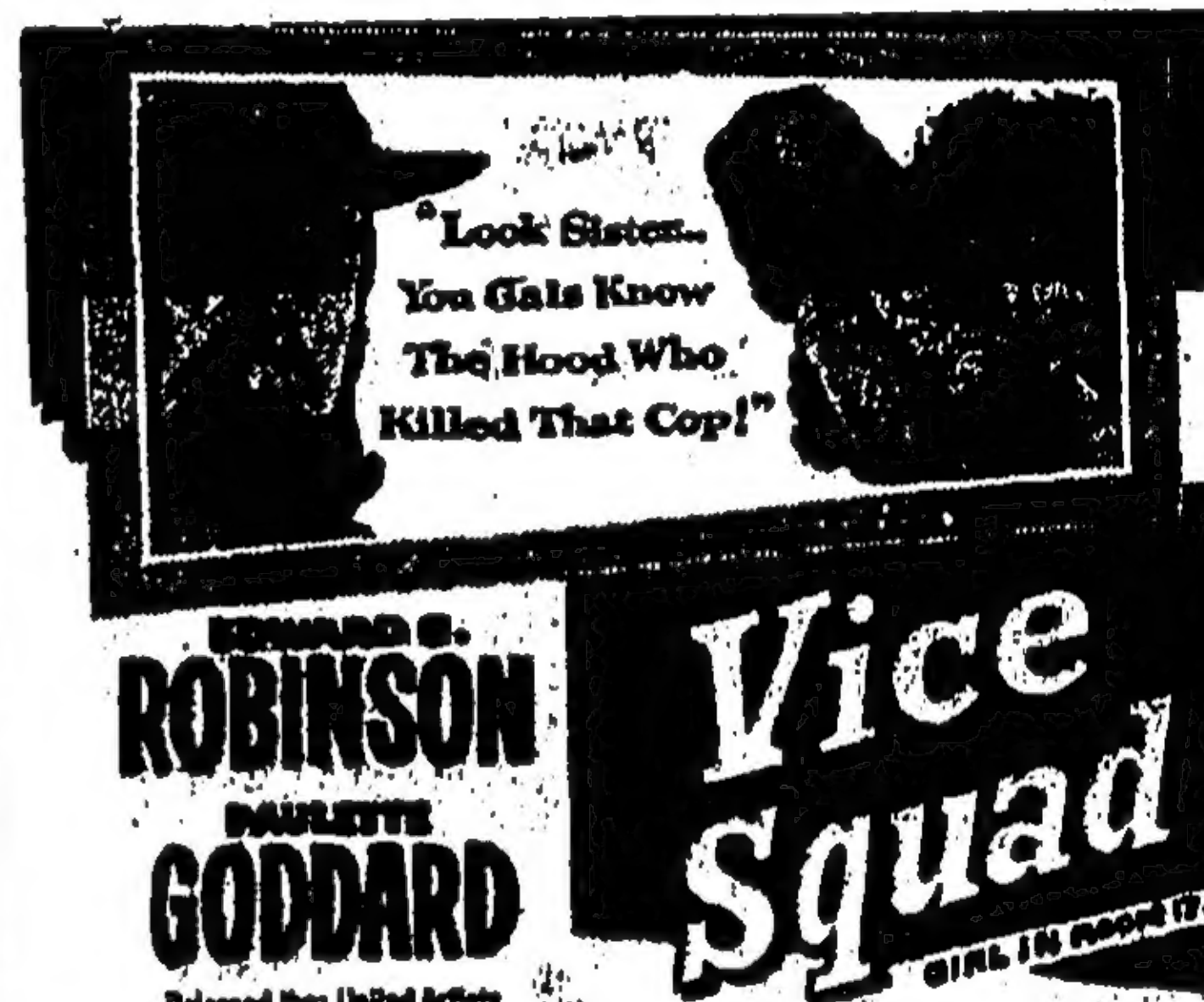
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ADDED ATTRACTION

World's Heavyweight Championship Film

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Admission Prices: Logs \$2.40, Dress Circle \$1.70, Back Stall \$1.20, Front Stall 70 cts.



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• HOMESIDE PICTORIAL •



AT St Mary's Hospital Medical School, HRH the Duke of Edinburgh presents Sir Alexander Fleming, discoverer of penicillin, with two George III sauce bowls from the Earl of Verulam to mark the twenty-fifth anniversary of the discovery.



LEFT: The star of the new British film, "The Seekers," arrives with her escort at the premiere at London's Odeon Theatre. Laya Raki is of mixed German and Javanese parentage. She co-stars with Jack Hawkins and Glynis Johns. (Express)

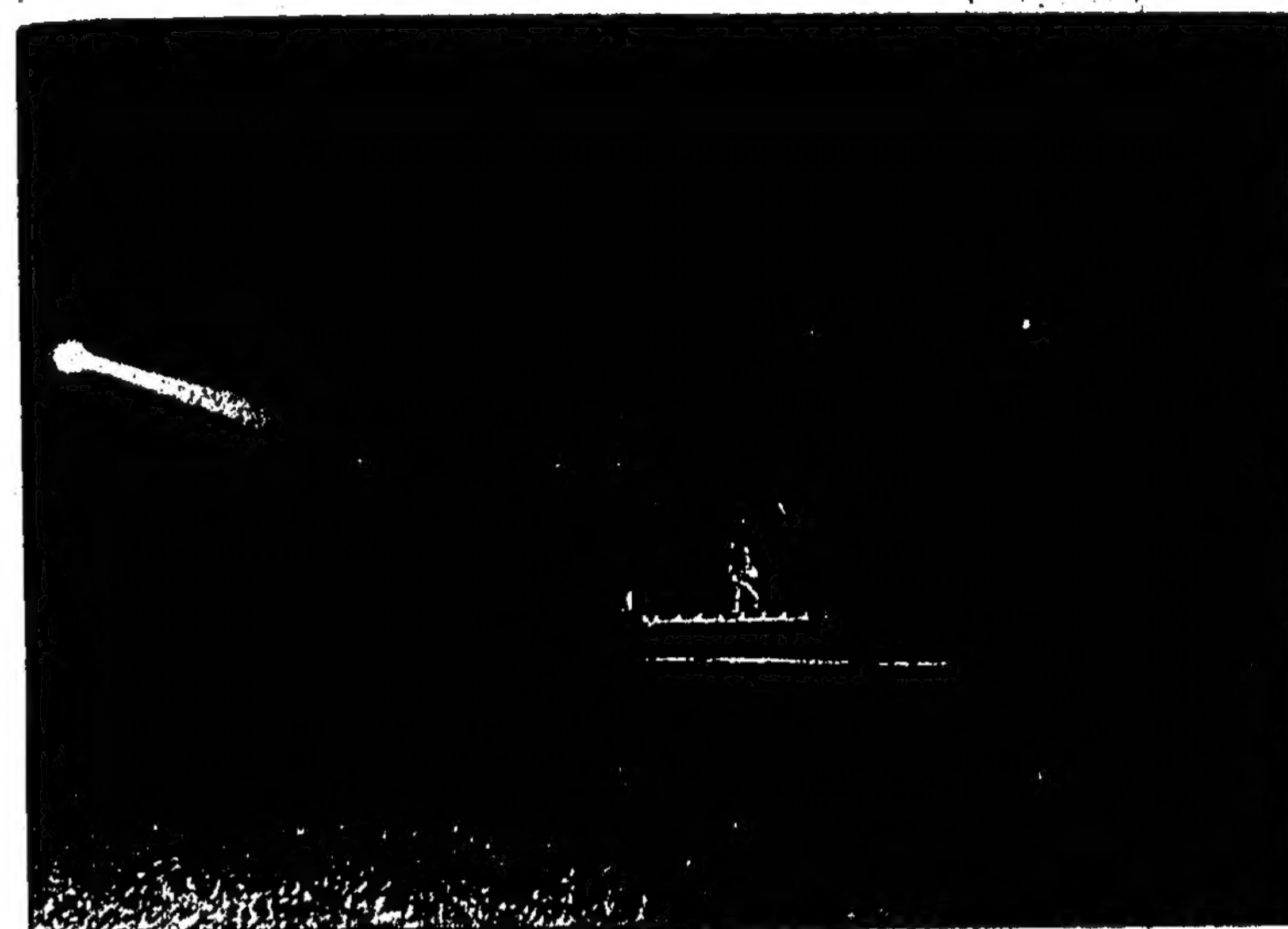
RIGHT: Nineteen-year-old Rita Devar, from Calcutta, leaving Ealing for Wimbledon wearing a sari. On the court she wears white shorts. Miss Devar is studying art in Calcutta, and this year was her first season as a senior at Wimbledon. (Express)



THE chance that every Wimbledon ball boy dreams about came to 17-year-old orphan Peter Darling when, on the packed No. 2 Court, seeded American Art Larsen, waiting for his doubles partner, said to him: "Pick up a racket and let's have some practice." Soon the crowd was cheering Peter's cheeky volleying at the net against the star. (Express)



KING GUSTAV of Sweden driving with Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II to Buckingham Palace on his recent State visit to Britain. The Queen of Sweden and the Duke of Edinburgh followed in a second carriage. (Express)



SCENE at the SSAFA Tattoo at White City, showing the Lovat Scouts, led by their piper, crossing the bridge on the River Orne on D-Day. (Army News)



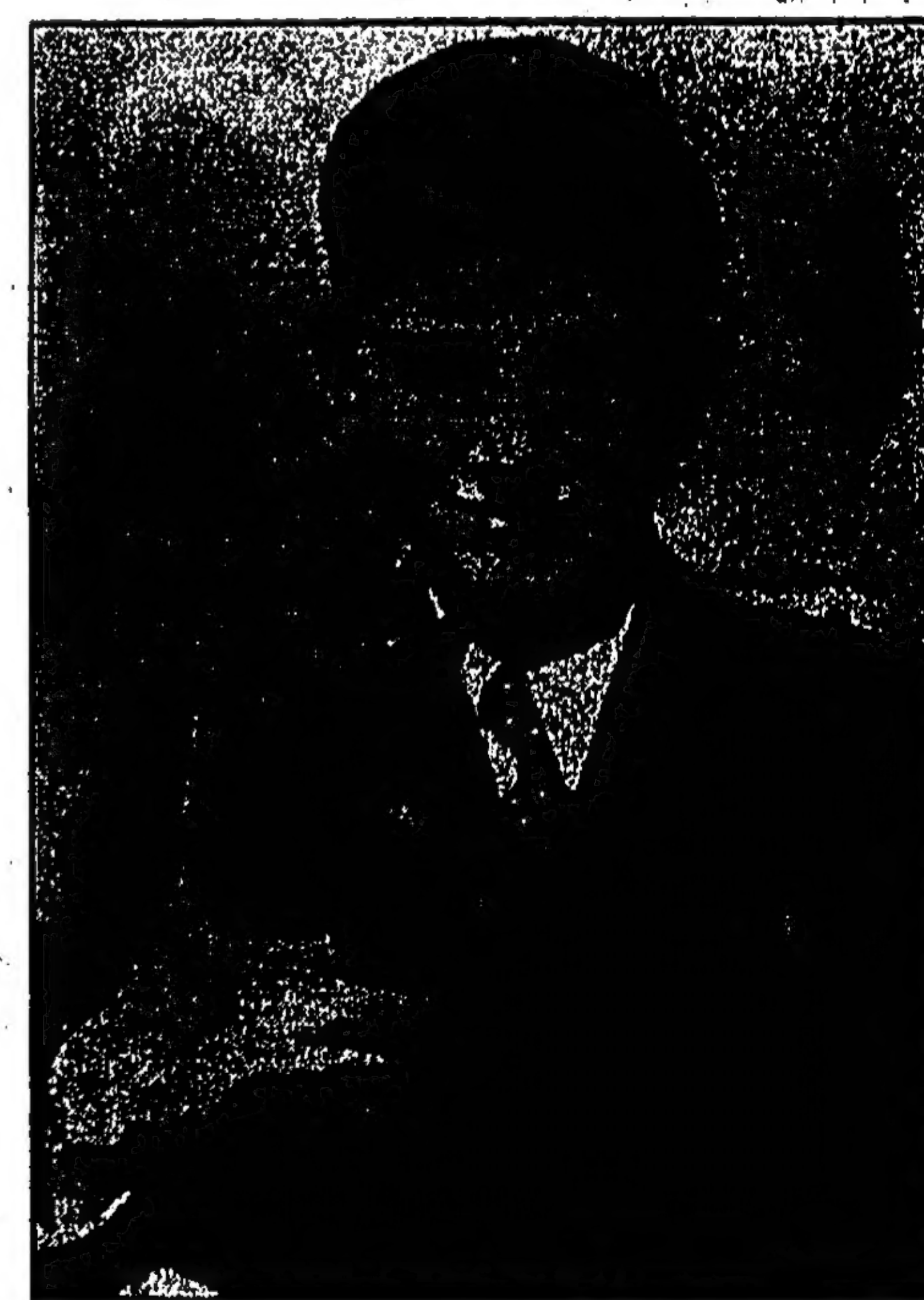
HER Majesty the Queen Mother inspecting a guard of honour in Dundee just before she was made a Burgess of the city. She also accepted the Freedom of the City on behalf of the Black Watch, of which she is Colonel-in-Chief.



CROP spraying of insecticides and fungicides is now in progress up and down the English countryside. A helicopter is seen in action spraying vast fields of potatoes at Downham Market, Norfolk, with an anti-potato blight fungicide.



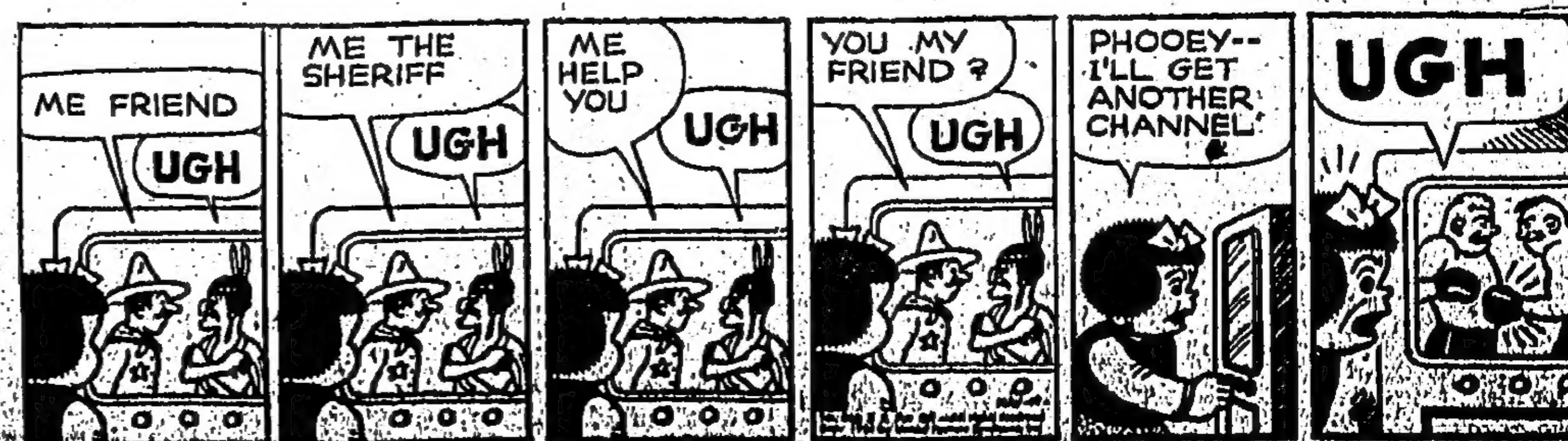
SOME of the cream of British society and some of the biggest names in show business turned out to see Marlene Dietrich in cabaret at the Cafe de Paris. Seen here are the Earl and Countess of Harewood (left) and Mr and Mrs Douglas Fairbanks. (Express)



THERE were two passengers aboard the 900-ton Royal research ship, John Biscoe, when she docked at Southampton after a nine-month, 35,000-mile trip to the Antarctic to supply scientific bases there. Gregor Brechin has come from the Falkland Islands to go to school at Dumfries. Smoky, the grey Persian cat, will rejoin its owner, Sir Miles Clifford, former Governor of the Islands. (Express)

NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



A HIGHWAY TO RICHES

By YORKE HENDERSON

THEY used to call it the "Land of No Roads."

Beyond the coast settlements, hacked out of the fever jungles by 17th-century pirates, British Honduras was jungle and mountain. Dense, dangerous, all but impenetrable.

For a long time men could only guess at the natural treasures the forests hid from them. There was mahogany, they knew. The pirates found mahogany—selling more profitable than pillaging Spain's treasure ships.

There were tropical fruits the rest of the world wanted. Maybe even valuable minerals.

A handful of settlements cropped up in the interior. But British Honduras was still largely a land of mystery.

If only we had roads, the dreamers said.

IF ONLY

In torrid El Cuyo, the capital Belize—named after a Scottish pirate—meant as little as if it was on the other side of the Atlantic.

If you wanted to travel between them there was the river steamer. If you couldn't afford that, you went by canoe.

It was costly, uncomfortable and painfully slow. If only we had roads, the dreamers raved.

Even after the Second World War the country was crossed only by jungle tracks. Then the twentieth century caught up with British Honduras. In 1950 engineers pushed a road through the jungle to link Belize and El Cuyo.

Untrapped, however, was treasure trove—the great fertile valley that stretched inland from Stann Creek on the coast. This valley, rich in fruit, was linked by only a flimsy rail line to Stann Creek. Otherwise Stann Creek was isolated except by sea.

Colonial engineers looked at their maps and decided to do something about it. They noted that a road built far enough up the valley beyond Stann Creek would link eventually with the Belize-El Cuyo road and complete a chain joining the colony's main towns.

Official permission was given and the work started. But for such a road, one that could usher in the beginning of prosperity, the right name had to be found.

The name they chose could hardly be bettered—Humming Bird Highway.

The "Land of No Roads" was to have the world's most excitingly named route.

TOUGH WORK

In the middle of an economic depression the work began. Within days of starting, Humming Bird Highway began to justify itself. It became an unemployment relief project. Men who would otherwise have been workless were pushing the jungle back, with their bare hands.

It was tough. After nearly two years the earthworks had gone only nine miles. Twenty-three miles of road had still to be built with 140 culverts and eighteen bridges, two of them over 250 feet span. Torrential rain made the going harder. British Honduras has the highest rainfall rate on the American continent. When road-clearing tractors broke down, spares had to be brought on foot.

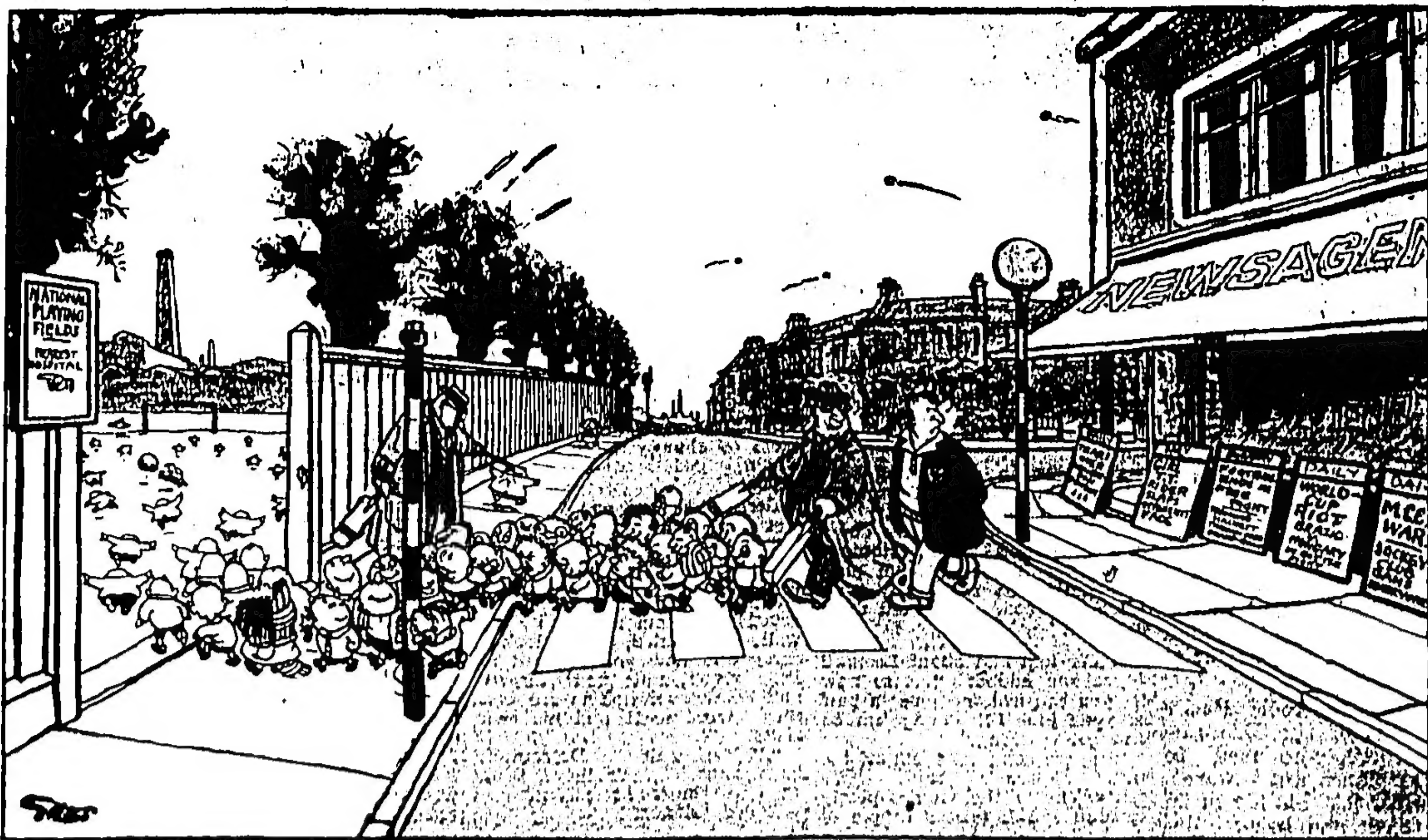
And all the time the accountants pleaded: "Keep the costs down." Reluctantly engineers reduced specifications for road works and cut the size of bridges.

But Humming Bird Highway went ahead. And by the middle of 1953, although much work, especially on bridges, had still to be done, motorists could drive the whole distance of the road.

Now Humming Bird Highway is complete. And the engineers have already started planning how they can extend it down the coast from Stann Creek, then swing it inland to tap more of the rich interior.

POCKET CARTOON

by OSBERT LANCASTER



"Lot of good us trying to teach children that sport's the thing."

London Express Service

NOW... comes proof that the future was foretold...when—

THE 'SPIRIT' MAN CAME TO LIFE...!



THE ILLUSTRATION IS BY HOPKINS

ARMY STEPS UP USE OF AIR

By James Forrest

THE British Army's plan to make increased use of 'air lifts' for future troop movements is now taking firm shape.

Recently an order was placed for a new jet transport and orders for other aircraft were increased. Further aircraft types are being studied.

And more British aircraft firms than ever before are working on designs specifically with Army requirements in mind.

Although it will be some time before big transports are in service, it is now possible to foresee the day when a squadron of high-speed transport aircraft can fly more than a thousand men to a distant battlefield in a matter of hours.

The future pattern of operation is expected to be along the following lines:

First, a very fast 'cannonball' service which will move large numbers of urgently needed troops or equipment very quickly to trouble spots. This will be done by the Vickers 1,000.

Secondly, a fleet of much slower, 'heavy-lift' propeller-driven transports designed for a dual purpose—to drop troops and supplies by parachute or to take them in to land at advanced forward airfields where grass is the only surface on the runway. This will be carried out by Blackburn's Beverley. Twenty Beverleys were originally ordered, and this order has now been increased.

The Beverley's carrying capacity can be judged by the fact that it will hold ten jeeps in the main freight compartment as well as troops in the rear fuselage. For lifting equipment, the Vickers 1,000 carries its own electric lift which places heavy loads on the ground and raises them to the freight deck.

These large aircraft have been ordered not only because they can do some jobs which could only be performed slowly and with difficulty by surface transport, but also because in many cases movement is cheaper by air.

In particular, the 'cannonball' troop service will enable Great Britain to keep a mobile strategic reserve ready to fly at once to trouble-spots, without the expense of men in the pipeline of the slow troopship.

There may also be increased use by the Army of 'bush' transports, which take small groups of infantry men—perhaps only a section—in and out of small grass fields right up on the front line if necessary.

The Scottish Aviation Pioneer is now being used for this work in Malaya, and do Haviland Beaver, hundreds of which have been bought by the American Air Force and used in Korea, is available in Britain.

Finally, for the distant future, there is the helicopter. The Army's interest in helicopters has been greatly increased following a high-level study of the impact of atomic weapons on the whole tactics and strategies of armies. It was discovered that the large fleet of wheeled vehicles which accompanied a modern army would be very vulnerable to atomic attack.

The Army has therefore made a study of the extent to which wheeled vehicles can be replaced by helicopters.

The Army's intention is to introduce helicopters to the maximum extent because it is felt that these flying 'jeeps' and 'cavalry' will be invaluable in atomic warfare.

ALMOST all claims to have predicted future events through some uncanny "sixth sense" faculty prove to be false or can be accounted for as coincidence. Yet there are some corroborated instances which seem to defy logical explanation.

Consider this experience of Dr S. G. Soal, a London University don who investigated the far-fetched claims of a woman medium.

While in a trance the medium said she was in touch with a dead friend of Dr Soal's called Gordon Davis, a name which she had correctly divined. She told Dr Soal certain things about his past friendship with the man which fitted.

Then at a later sitting she described in detail a house where Davis was supposed to have lived. This description meant nothing to Soal, but he kept a written record of it.

Three years later Soal learned that Davis was still alive in Southend and visited him there. The house was almost exactly as described by the medium, even to details of pictures and ornaments.

Yet Davis had not owned the house when the medium described it, and at that time the arrangement of the furnishings was different in the house where he was then living.

By some unaccountable means the woman had correctly forecast a future set-up in fantastic detail.

It is significant that though the woman believed she was in communication with a spirit, Davis was alive.

No scientific investigator I have questioned believes that any medium can communicate with spirits or that the phantoms of dead people can be materialised at seances. The claim to make spirits visible has been riddled by a modern challenge which no medium has dared to accept.

Scientists have asked mediums to conjure up spirits while they are

watched with a "black search-light"—an infra-red Army equipment which would enable them to be seen without interfering with the darkness they claim is essential for success.

But there are cases of information seemingly revealed in dreams by the dead. The best authenticated is the Chaffin Will case:—

The will of a wealthy American left all the family property to one of four sons. Four years after this will had been carried out one of the other sons dreamed that his father told him to look in an old overcoat pocket for a later will. When the coat was found, a paper referring to a certain page in the family Bible was stitched inside it. When the Bible was opened a second will was found, leaving the property in equal shares.

It was upheld in court.

While still sceptical about TELEPATHY—the transfer of thought messages across space—Dr Soal repeated experiments carried out by Dr J. B. Rhine in America.

Rhine claimed startling success when he turned over the cards in a special pack while

a person in another building guessed the order in which the cards appeared.

Soal's experiments were unsuccessful but he kept full records of the results. Later, when analysing them again, he was astonished to find that one of the people who had acted as a "receiver" had been correctly guessing the card immediately ahead of the one the "transmitter" was looking at.

He was forecasting the card which had not yet been turned over and so was seeing the future.

Again, some people who seem to be specially gifted consistently make a much higher number of correct guesses than can be accounted for by chance when they "will" dice to fall with a certain number uppermost. They do this, even when the dice are thrown by a machine.

The first properly planned investigation into WATER-DIVINING seems to have shown there is nothing "psychic" about it.

When diviners and geologists were matched on equal terms to test their findings, the scientists easily beat the men and women with their forked sticks.

Believe diviners are what you like, but they are not gold seekers. Scientists are un-
biased. Scientists are people to walk on red-hot stones without

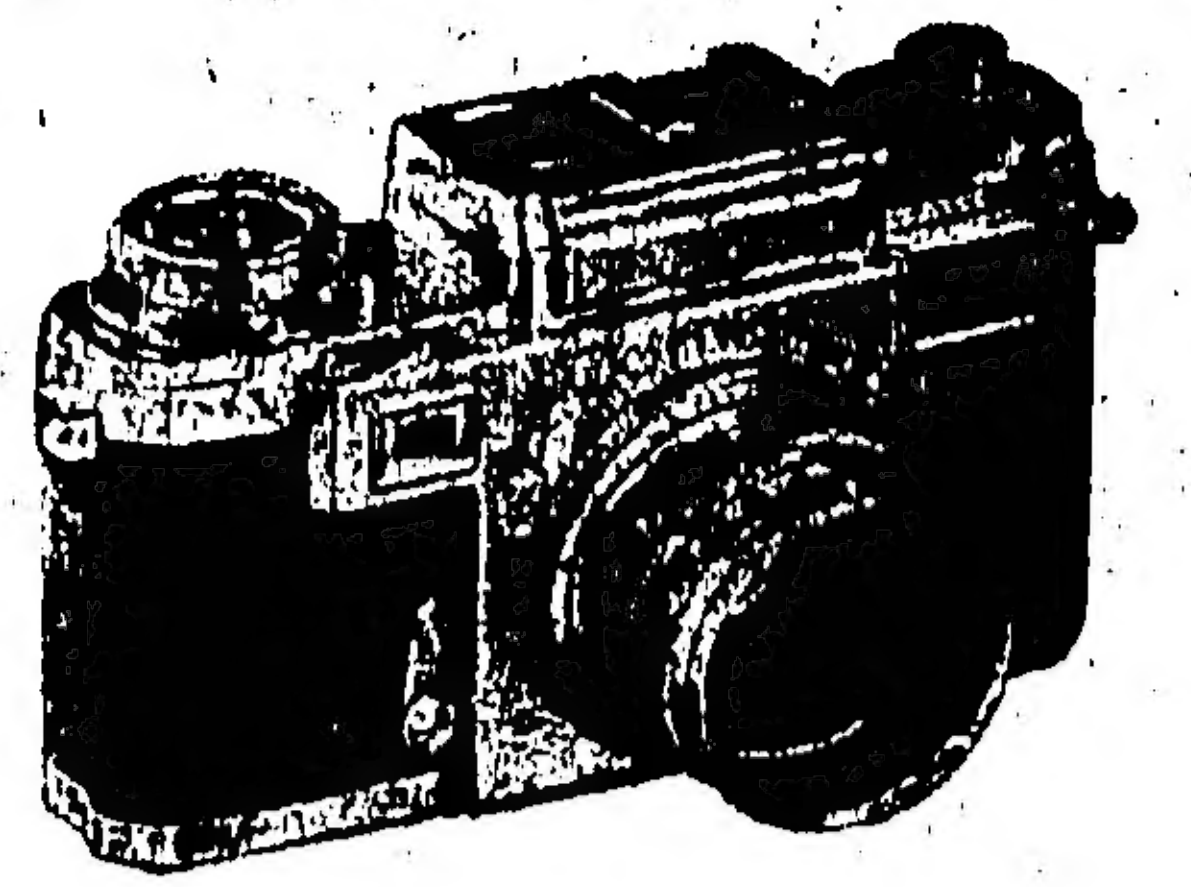
The Uncanny

injury, also seems to have a physical explanation. Research on high-speed flying has shown that the body can stand far more heat than has been imagined.

A scientist has endured 15½ minutes in a cabinet with an air temperature above the boiling point of water. The air three-quarters of an inch from his nose was at 220deg. F., but the skin of his nose registered only 118deg. F.

In spite of all the work of the psychologists and brain surgeons little is known about how the mind works. Much of the missing information may come from inquiry into the "uncanny."

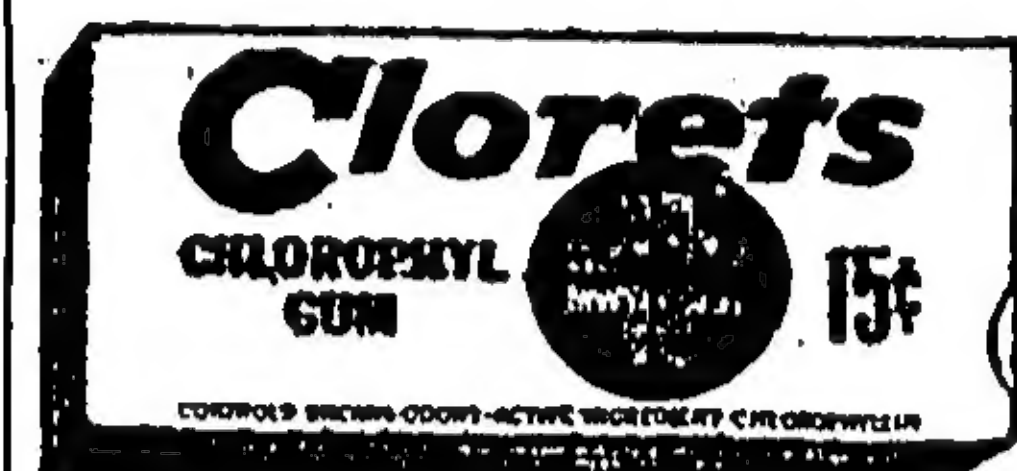
To quote Professor Allister Hardy of Oxford University: "I believed that if psychical research were given sufficient support it could revolutionise the outlook of the world in a matter of 20 years or less."



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Presenting the Tudor Oyster Prince

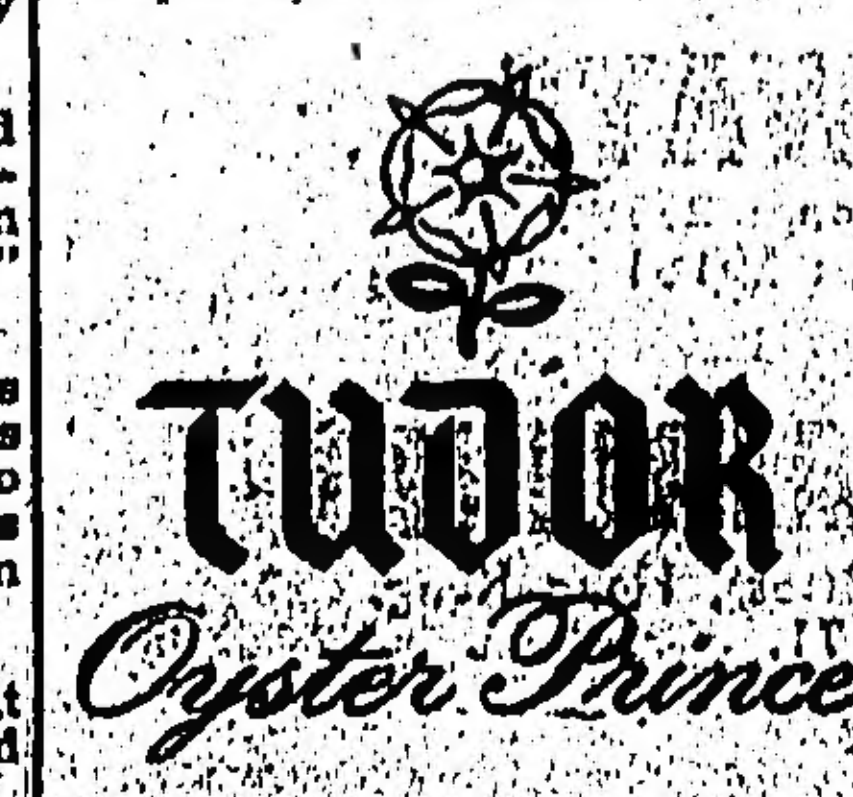
For the man whose purse is modest, yet whose aspirations are high, Rolex of Geneva have specially commissioned the Tudor Oyster Prince.

In many respects, the amazing Tudor Oyster Prince matches the most expensive wrist-watches. For Rolex of Geneva have endowed this watch with the famous Oyster water-proof case and the infallible "rotor" self-winding mechanism.

Thus we have a magnificent watch, thoroughly waterproofed, automatically wound, yet priced at a moderate level.

Rolex of Geneva have submitted the Tudor Oyster Prince to the most rigorous tests ever devised for a self-winding wrist-watch. So impressive were the results of these tests, that it has been decided to make them the subject of a world-wide advertising campaign. The first advertisement in this series is reproduced below.

For those of your customers who look longingly at a Rolex Perpetual, but lack the means to buy one, show them the Tudor Oyster Prince. In its field, this is undoubtedly the finest watch. Swiss skill and experience have ever produced. It is retailed to the public, as illustrated.



The Tudor Oyster Prince, sponsored by Rolex of Geneva. Waterproofed by the famous Oyster case, self-wound by the unique "rotor" mechanism, the Tudor Oyster Prince is the most outstanding wrist-watch for its price ever offered to the public.

This advertisement, the first of the new series, features the "Trial of Destruction." Six Tudor Oyster Princes were used, one after the other, for a week-end which lasted a total of 30 hours operating a pneumatic drill. As the chief of the drill bit into granite, each watch suffered over 1,000,000 tremendous shocks. Yet the Tudor Oyster Prince, amazingly unharmed, continued to keep perfect time.

Punished without mercy! (Trial of one self-winding watch)

Chapter Nine Of A Royal Autobiography

THE 'LITTLE KING' IN AMERICA

By EX-KING PETER OF YUGOSLAVIA

AT the end of May, 1942, I flew on an official visit to President Roosevelt. With me went Dr Monicillo, my Minister for Foreign Affairs.

At the White House, Secretary Hull introduced me to the President, who said: "I am glad to see you. You look just like your picture."

With me went Mr. Coddell, the American ambassador in Belgrade. Mrs. Coddell had been born in the White House.

I spent a considerable time in the White House, and I was very much interested in the life of the President and his family.

My first impression of the President was that he was a very simple man. He was not at all like the other heads of State whom I had met.

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I did. He looked very surprised and took out his little book and started writing. "Sign... King," he said, adding, "I'm not going to use this name. I want to show it to my wife or she'll never believe I've actually stopped a King."

I handed the book back to him. "Good luck, King," he said. "I've a lot of pals in front, so go easy." I started up my motor.

"Hey, King!" called the cop. "Have you a photograph, King?"

"I have a photograph, King," I said. "I'll show it to you."

"I'll show it to you," I said. "I'll show it to you."

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were disatisfied with Nintchitch (the Foreign Minister) and felt that he had overstepped his authority in his dealings in foreign affairs. I was told that he had had private conversations with Litvinov, Soviet Ambassador to the United States, which he had not reported.

At the end of September I went up to Cambridge for my fourth term. During the winter of 1942 I was continually called up to London, where I had to take a flat.

Wearing the non-committal replies that the British gave to my suggestions and requests, I was putting my faith on the more enthusiastic and responsive Americans and I felt that they might influence the British to help me but I was eventually disillusioned.

From Mihailovitch distressing reports were coming through of the attacks made during engagements with the enemy, by Tito's partisans, operating in Montenegro and Herzegovina.

Mihailovitch made repeated requests for an Government to intervene with the Russians. The Russians stated that they had no contact with Yugoslav Communists and had no desire to meddle in Yugoslavia's internal affairs.

This was too obviously a blatant bluff. Everyone knew that the most powerful propaganda for Tito and his partisans, given out on a programme known as "Free Yugoslavia," had its state in T. Tito, Russia.

As the year drew to a close the Government's treatment of Mihailovitch's affairs became more and more obvious. Mihailovitch and his family were taken over by the office.

Subsidiary, the Han of Croatia, and met delegates from all over the State. Mr. John Bullock, president of the United Federal Union of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, said:

"We come to your Majesty with the intention to go to the end with the Serbs and Slovenes in co-operating on the crucial front of the present and the future. We consider this as a very important and having as our examples our mutual pride, Dr. Mihailovitch, and his heroic Chetniks."

Only a few weeks later Bullock was attacking me for my continued support of Mihailovitch.

On July 8 I visited Dr. Nicholas Testa, the world-famous Yugoslav-American scientist, in the Hotel New Yorker. The aged scientist said:

"I believed I will live until you come back to a free Yugoslavia. From your father you have received his last words: 'Guard Yugoslavia.' I am proud to be a Serbian and a Yugoslav. Our people cannot perish. Preserve the unity of all Yugoslavs—the Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes."

Both Dr. Testa and I wept during this meeting.

ON July 23 I was flown to the Army Air Force Combat Crew School at Smyrna in Tennessee, where 200 Yugoslav air pilots and ground staff were training.

In a month they expected to be ready to fly their planes back to the Middle East. Unfortunately it was not so. There was a revolt with a political basis shortly afterwards, splitting the men into two groups, with the result that yet more men had to be sent from the Middle East to make an effective body.

I paid a final visit to President Roosevelt. A joint statement on U.S.-Yugoslav relations was issued, including the following passages:

"We are in complete accord on the fundamental principle that all the resources of the two nations should be devoted to the vigorous prosecution of the war, that like the fine achievements of General Mihailovitch and his daring men, an example of spontaneous and unselfish will to victory, our common effort shall seek every means to defeat the enemies of all free nations."

I inspected the police headquarters of New York City. The Superintendent of telegraphs called up a radio car and asked for a report. The quick response was: "A small crowd gathered around nine o'clock when the little King left the Waldorf with his party."

Highly amused I took the microphone. "Hello," I said. "Hello," came the cautious reply.

"I am the little King. I am now at police headquarters. Is there anything doing there?"

"No, nothing," stammered the policeman. "Except you left the Waldorf just before nine o'clock."

"At my Government's sessions in London it became increasingly obvious that the Croat members

Before I left with my Government for Cairo there was a reception at the U.S.S.R. Embassy, Ambassador Bogomolov gave a eulogy of Mihailovitch's heroic movement. He even went as far as to say that the Chetniks' war effort, in his opinion, ranked second only to that of the Red Army.

The fall of the Trifunovitch Government was undoubtedly caused by Dr. Krimlevitch, who was working closely with British intelligence, the aim being to set up a government that would dismiss Mihailovitch.

I gave the mandate to form a "temporary working government" of non-political members to our former Ambassador in Paris, Mr. Bogdan Fourich.

WISHING to discuss my problem with "Uncle Bertie," I wrote asking if I could come and see him. He very kindly sent me a letter inviting me to Balmoral and stated:

"I should like you to know that I have been thinking a good deal about the question of your marriage. The more I do so, the more I am convinced that you would be making a great mistake in getting married before your leaving."

"In the first place your marriage ought not to be a hurried affair; as a reigning Sovereign it is your duty both to yourself and to your people to give the marriage ceremony as much dignity and solemnity as is possible in wartime."

"Then the political situation does not seem to be entirely favourable to an immediate marriage."

"You have only recently formed a new Government. Do you feel confident in your own mind that not only your new Ministers, but also the various sections of your people, are united in supporting you in making so important a step at the moment, when the question of the time of your eventual return to your country is still uncertain?"

"If they were not so united grave difficulties, both for yourself and for your Throne, might result. You might, for example, find yourself involved in another Ministerial crisis, which coming so soon after the last one, would, I fear, be a serious embarrassment to you."

I went to Balmoral accompanied by an A.D.C. Throughout my stay the weather was good and the Scottish countryside very beautiful. I did plenty of fishing and deer-stalking in forests and mountains with the King's head gamekeeper.

I had no rifle of my own, but Princess Elizabeth kindly lent me hers, a beautiful one, and I managed to shoot a deer with it. On another occasion, Elizabeth and Margaret took me for a ride in their pony carriage. Life there was very informal.

The huge castle was charming to stay in, but still quite Victorian from the point of view of plumbing. For example, there was no running water in the bedrooms, hot water was brought in in polished cans, and the rooms were equipped with big bowls.

Uncle Bertie advised me to establish my Government in Cairo and either marry there or return later to marry in London. Like me, he thought it ridiculous that my former Government had objected to my marriage on the grounds that I should not marry in wartime. After all, he argued, more people marry in war than in peace, and it was wise for my dynasty that I should have an heir.

HE was strongly against the idea of my being dropped by parachute to fight in Yugoslavia. In his view I would be much more useful working for the liberation of my country abroad than being left below ground at home. He reminded me of my extreme youth—I was 19 at the time.

Shortly after my visit to Balmoral I visited Mr. Churchill at Chequers. I had lunch with Churchill, his wife, and his daughter Mary. Churchill was in very good spirits, and wearing his striped suit.

He asked me just what I knew of that man Tito, who was putting up such a magnificent resistance against the enemy. Tito, he said, was a lot about the same as the Partisans, but he thought that they were very numerous that their fighting



Ex-King Peter and his wife, Princess Alexandra of Greece.

although spirited, moreover, they were mainly Communists.

Churchill then told me that a personal friend of his, Captain Denkin, an Oxford Don, was with the Partisans and his reports stated that they were a very effective and brave fighting force, though at that moment extremely harassed by the German offensive.

Through Denkin, Churchill had heard that Mihailovitch had started making "accommodations" with the Germans, and even collaborating with them. Also that Tito complained that Mihailovitch's forces attacked him in the rear when he was fighting the Germans. I told Churchill that I had heard just the opposite from Mihailovitch.

Churchill admitted criticism of Mihailovitch need not necessarily be true, but said that Mihailovitch and his forces did not seem to be fighting much.

"What do you expect them to fight with," I demanded, "spades, pitchforks, and their fists?" The arms you have dropped him up till now have not been sufficient to arm a small patrol!"

Churchill maintained, however, that if he received any more reports of Mihailovitch making "accommodations" with the Germans, the British would withdraw their support from him altogether.

"What's the difference?" I answered with some bitterness.

My impression was that on the political and military situations in Yugoslavia and in the two resistance forces, Churchill was inaccurately informed from a source muddled with propaganda. I also had the feeling that the picture he had formed of Tito excited his adventurous spirit to a dangerous degree.

I told Churchill that I had heard Tito's operations against the enemy were not very effective and often of a foolhardy nature entailing more losses than gains.

I made two B.B.C. speeches to Yugoslavia mentioning neither Mihailovitch nor Tito, but only "Yugoslav patriots." I was strongly criticised for both in our Government circles.

(More Next Saturday)

'ILLEGITIMATE' IS TABOO

By John Ashwin

AUSTRIA today claims to lead the world in child psychology, and every year hundreds of schoolteachers, welfare workers, doctors, psychologists and public administrators from all parts of the world flock to the city of Vienna.

They come to admire the magnificent children's nurseries and the Model Kindergarten and to learn at first hand of Austria's pioneer work in the field of child psychology.

But behind this impressive facade of child welfare lies a heart-rending, poignant drama of human tragedy. For only 40 percent of Vienna's married women have any children, the birthrate is falling steadily year by year, and the younger generation of newswomen seem reluctant to start a family.

At the same time, ironically enough, the number of unmarried mothers is on the increase. Nearly 17 percent of the children and young people up to the age of 21 in Vienna have been born out of wedlock. Of the city's children up to the age of 15 the percentage is even higher—23 percent.

MUCH WORSE But in some parts of Austria the situation is much worse. Carinthia Province, in the British Zone, is a striking example. There, nearly 600 out of every 1,000 babies are born to unwedded mothers.

In the rural districts especially, the percentage of illegitimate children reaches fantastic proportions.

One of the chief reasons is said to be that farmers allegedly prefer to engage single, "unattached" women with children as permanent farm labourers.

The idea seems to be that in return for board and lodgings, the youngsters can be expected to "help mother" in the fields as soon as they are old enough, and to do their "fair share" of the farm work at little cost to the farmer.

At the Vienna Youth Welfare Office, Professor Anton Tesarek, the dapper, debonair official who is responsible for the well-being of the city's large army of illegitimate children and the countless orphans whose fathers fell during World War Two, says:

"First of all, I must tell you that the words 'orphan' and 'illegitimate' are strictly taboo to our officials and in our institutions. To us there are simply young citizens in need of our care and education."

"One of the most striking and moving facts about our tragically large population of 'fatherless' children is that their mothers, no matter how poor—you might even say desperate—their circumstances may be, stolidly refuse to allow their children to be adopted."

PREFERENCE

"Of all the thousands of cases we have, only 120 mothers have consented to adoption. The demand by would-be foster parents, you might say, far exceeds the supply."

"It is also interesting to note that chocolate-coloured babies are a strong preference with prospective foster parents."

"Out of a total of 2,241 'occupation' children, 1,088 have American fathers. The Russians come next with 649, the British third with 354, and finally the French with only 156."

"But I will say this for the young British fathers who have often left the country long before their children are even born. If we manage to trace them, they rarely deny fatherhood, and are more than willing to make proper provision for the children."

"In all this work we have been tremendously assisted by the British Unmarried Mothers' Association, which is doing great work."

"One of our greatest tasks is the pioneering and experimental work in child psychology for which we have an acknowledged reputation throughout the world."

CHILDREN'S CAMP

"For example, we are holding a children's camp at the beginning of August at Hornswood for boys and girls up to the age of eleven from a number of different countries to observe how well they manage to get on together, and how quickly they manage to understand each other despite the difference in language."

"It is our contention that small, uninhibited children quickly surmount such barriers as foreign languages and habits in a matter of days, whereas a grown-up person might well take a lifetime to achieve the same end."

Hong Kong's favourite German Beer...

BECK'S



BECK & CO. LTD.

ANSWER TO CRITICS OF COLONIALISM

By Yorke Henderson

SIR Alan Burns, Britain's permanent representative on UNO's Trusteeship Council, has launched a new attack on people and countries who criticise the British colonial system.

In a hard-hitting article in the quarterly review, *Optima*, he says this: "It is the fashion today to decry colonialism, but it has saved millions of people from worse evils, and I do not believe that the need for it has entirely passed."

And Sir Alan criticises Britain, too, for paying too much attention to outsiders. "We are now inclined to pay undue attention to the criticism of others, and have less confidence than we used to have in our own judgment and in our own honesty of purpose."

Who are the critics? Sir Alan divides them into two camps: the Iron Curtain bloc and other countries who want to divert attention from their own shortcomings.

No Secret

he says, "makes no secret of its belief that the peoples of the territories are the Achilles heel of capitalism, and it is anxious to fan the flames of any singling out of economic or racial troubles."

Sir Alan instances British Guiana where "we have recently seen the effects of Russian teaching and the danger of handing over people to inexperienced Communists."

Of other critics, Sir Alan notes "It is notorious that the most severe criticism comes from the representatives of countries where the domination is most corrupt, the treatment of minorities or of the working classes the most discriminatory, and the constitution so unstable that it is shaken by frequent revolutions."

Guatemala, with its claims on British Honduras, is a case in point. Sir Alan says, "He points out, incidentally, that 70 percent of the Guatemalan population are illiterate, as against 12 percent in British Honduras; that the Guatemalan death rate is very much higher and that wages paid to labourers in the republic are lower than those paid in the colony."

Colour Issue

Colour consciousness, says Sir Alan, is responsible for much outside criticism of the colonial system. He notes: "The present Indian concern in African affairs is evidence of this."

To back his argument that there is still room for colonialism, Sir Alan quotes the evidence of how territories have benefited from the system.

In the "bad old days," he says, the peasants had no chance to cultivate their crops or market them. This had to wait for the resources of British administration and European traders.

The same goes for Africa's mineral wealth, untapped until European miners and geologists arrived.

But what happens when colonial peoples take over the running of their own countries? Sir Alan uses Gold Coast as an example. He recalls that when Dr Kwame Nkrumah's government came to power it revoked the British policy of cutting out cocoa trees afflicted with deadly swollen shoot disease because it was unpopular with local farmers.

Recently the same government put the policy into effect again. "But," says Sir Alan, "I doubt whether there are many other colonies where the indigenous rulers would have the courage to admit an error and reintroduce an unpopular policy."

Too Quickly

Sir Alan has to admit that the material prosperity of colonies compared with their independent neighbours is the most convincing argument for the Gold Coast and Liberia—does not deter colonial peoples from seeking self-government as soon as possible.

How quickly should colonies be granted self-government? According to Sir Alan, experienced British administrators and non-officials with long service in tropical colonial territories are worried about too much speed. They believe almost unanimously that self-government is desirable and inevitable. But they have, too, he says, "an equally unanimous feeling that the present movements towards self-government are too hurried and that there is a danger of rushing to the point of no return."

sufficiently into account the true interests of colonial peoples or even the obvious fact that the inhabitants of the various territories are at different stages of cultural development."

They could, however, be wrong. For Sir Alan makes this admission: "Five years ago I did not believe that the Gold Coast constitution could be worked as successfully as it has been. I am glad that I was wrong (but I still think that even better results would have been obtained if the pace had not been so rapid). In Mr Nkrumah the Gold Coast has, fortunately, found a wise and moderate Prime Minister, whose leadership has inspired his people and given confidence to the friends of the African."

Sir Alan writes with authority. During 42 years in colonial administration he has been governor of British Honduras, the Gold Coast, and Acting Governor of Nigeria. He was also Colonial Secretary of the Bahamas.

Optima, in which his article is published, is produced for the Anglo-American Corporation of South Africa.

SAM WHITE'S PARIS NEWSLETTER

They're Sharpening The Knives Now For Mr France

SO the man who looked like being the eternal "next French Premier" but one has finally made it. The exhilarating shock of finding a man of ability and character at the head of a French Cabinet that is not a mere reshuffle of a dog-eared pack is comparable to the parched traveller's discovery of an oasis in the Sahara.

Of course it may all turn out to be a mirage; there are a great many people in France who are anxious that it should prove to be so. Stock Exchange prices took a tumble on the day Mendes-France was elected and are only steadying now to the sweet music of knives being sharpened for his hoped-for dismemberment.

Under the Old Pals Act (French division) the man is a hopeless brawler who threatens to destroy a cherished French political principle—that of "immobilism"—which roughly means doing nothing but promising everything, especially to the Americans.

No more drole

As if that were not enough, the man actually believes that France should now try to make do without the dollar drole.

At 47 Mendes-France is a soft-spoken, charming, and gentle bedside manner is deceptive. He acquired a great deal of political wisdom (and wisdom) from General de Gaulle. It was no more when that being elected he sent a message to de Gaulle recalling "his lofty lessons in patriotism."

He is a wealthy man; his fortune comes from his Egyptian wife who inherited large cotton interests in Egypt.

He himself has considerable financial interests in France and in French North Africa. He is also active on the board of a private investment bank.

'Your Excellence'

His wife is in the best tradition of Parisian elegance, and is a talented painter with a feminine weakness for being confused about her husband's friends. (One of his closest financial collaborators is always referred to as "Your Excellence") under the mistaken impression that he is the Polish Ambassador. Their interests are completely divergent—she is interested in the arts and the fashionable world, he is something of a recluse and reads nothing but newspapers and records economic works.

At home Mendes-France rarely sits down to the table for meals and mostly snatches sandwiches and tea in a corner of his study.

He is incidentally the only man I know who can make an incisive speech while munching on a chicken bone. He has little sympathy for friendship or business, human relations, beyond a small "brains trust," composed of civil servants and journalists he is little known and rarely appears in public. He is a very private man, and his only public appearance was at the funeral of his own mother.



BEFORE — Diana is worried on the lowest diving board.

A pretty girl tries out that anti-jitter pill

A PRETTY, 22-year-old girl has tried out the new anti-fear drug. This is the drug which—as Chapman Pincher reported—is being tested by RAF doctors to combat "jitters" in pilots.

Dentists are using it to reduce patients' fears. Hospitals are using it to help people to sleep. Two capsules before that Big Moment—that examination, that speech, or that interview—can cut down nervous tension, the makers claim.

Well, what happens when an ordinary, shy young girl takes the drug? That's what Diana Clarence and I set out to discover.

Together we bought some capsules of the drug—methyl-pentene the scientists call it.

Now there are three things in life that always give Diana the "jitters." One is heights, another is mice, the third is meeting strange (and rather important) people.

The experiment began at an open-air swimming baths. Diana was nervous and hesitant even when standing on the lowest diving board. But 15 minutes after taking two of the capsules she stood without a tremor on the high-diving board, 16 ft. up.

Said Diana afterwards: "As I stood there I felt quite relaxed. I was at ease although a group of youths began cheering and yelling at me. Any other time that would have shattered me."

So to anti-jitter test No. 2—the mice. Like most women Diana usually bolts to stand on the nearest chair when she sees a mouse. But not the other day. Not after those capsules.

She faced up quite cheerfully to not one white mouse, but two mice. Calmly she picked one up and let it run over her hand.

Her report afterwards: "It didn't bother me at all."

Last, test No. 3, perhaps the hardest of all—for Diana, a sensitive girl—just hates interviews with strangers.

WHO'S AFRAID OF MICE?



MICE used to scare Diana. The other day she let one run over her hand.

HE IS THE KING OF A LONELY COUNTRY

By RALPH HEWINS

BEHIND the pomp of the four-day visit to England by the King and Queen of Sweden, behind the banquets at Buckingham Palace and the Swedish Embassy, the addresses on vellum from the City of London and Westminster, the state drives — is Sweden's loneliness.

Sweden desperately wants friends. She has been neutral for nearly 150 years; so she has no comrades-in-arms.

She calls her neutrality "a policy of freedom from alliances." She kept out of the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation. Nobody is bound to help her.

West and south of her are Norway and Denmark, who both belong to NATO; to the east is Finland, who has a pact of mutual assistance with Russia; and to the southeast is the powerful Red Fleet in the Baltic.

Many Swedes have a guilty conscience about giving equal "play" to Hitler and the Allies during the war and want to put themselves right with the West.

But, above all, Sweden is scared. Her territory straddles the direct bombing route between North America, Britain, and Russia. So Swedes cannot see how they could keep out of a third world war.

That is why Sweden is hastening to put her war industries underground and is building atom-bomb-proof shelters for key organisations and main towns.

Sweden's fighting services are good. She makes her own jets. Her cruisers are modern. Her army is well equipped.

And the country, 800 miles long and a third again as big as Britain, is hard to attack—heavily wooded, broken with many lakes, and far enough away to get some warning of an attack from the East.

There is a plan to link Sweden and Denmark with a bridge across The Sound.

There is also a plan to let Sweden have free harbour facilities at Trondheim on Norway's west coast—which would give her a trade outlet to the Atlantic in another war.

Sweden too is negotiating to tap Norwegian water power for her expanding industries.

But there is no prospect whatever that Sweden will abandon her traditional neutrality. Almost every Swede thinks it is worth while trying to "get away with it" a third time.

What King Gustaf Adolf and his Foreign Minister, Mr Osten Unden, a Socialist lawyer, hope to get in London is good will.

There has been a steady build-up for this state visit. It began with the award of the Nobel Prize for literature to Sir Winston Churchill last December.

A powerful Anglo-Swedish Chamber of Commerce was created in Stockholm to boost Britain's diminishing share of trade with Sweden (the Germans are ousting us from first place).

In April the 300th anniversary of the Anglo-Swedish Trade and Friendship Treaty was celebrated.

Four weeks ago King Gustaf's 20-year-old granddaughter, Princess Margaretha, went to London.

The visit of the king and queen is the climax of patient diplomacy. They hope to make their country better known to Britain; to create some affection for Sweden. And to foster an understanding that Sweden would not be left out on a limb if attacked.



AFTER — Diana is happy on the highest diving board.

But, after she had taken a tonic water and two more capsules, I introduced her to a business executive, and Diana lost her shyness and talked serenely and with charm.

So to the SUMMING-UP.

Said Diana: "With me the drug was certainly a success."

Any side-effects? "None."

L.E.S.

NATURE'S POISON PUNCHES THE STRIKERS

By IVAN T. SANDERSON

Explorer, Naturalist, Author

THE man was tossing logs into the open mouth of the furnace that roared all day and night under the great yats of the cane mill. His dark brown skin glistened with sweat from the fire on the one side and the torrential tropical sunshine on the other. As he worked he sang an old African chant in rhythm with his motions — seizing a log from the pile, pulling it out, hefting it, swinging it over, and tossing it into the flames.

Then a log jammed and he reached down to free it. Instantaneously he let out a shriek that could be heard all over the mill; then he sailed into the air as if he had a line attached from his waist to a jet plane. When he was in mid-air, there was a single, sudden loud snap like a pistol shot. The man was dead before he hit the ground.

When the doctor came and had forced his way through the ring of gaping, silent workers.

pumping the lungs, and we die of suffocation.

Snakes inject their poison into their victims by means of teeth which are either grooved down one side or perforated by a venom-carrying tube. These teeth may be fixed either at the front or back end of the upper jaw, or they may be hinged above so that they can be folded back and up into grooves on the palate.

If they are perforated, the holes are on the front of the fangs' tips. Thus, a snake has to open its mouth very wide and strike at you in order to inject his poison—or, at least, that is the general rule. However, it is not the invariable rule.

★

If you ever decide to go poking among the bushes and tree stumps anywhere in tropical Africa, there are many things of which you should beware. Venomous snakes are obvious menaces, for there are many cobras, night adders and pit vipers in all parts of equatorial Africa. However, there is a very special aspect of certain ones among them that calls for extra caution. In fact, if you do ever decide to do anything so queer



The bushmaster, whose fangs can deliver one of nature's deadliest poison punches.

the first thing he saw was a small dead snake. But when he learned what had happened, he started a thorough examination of the dead man.

And, just as he had suspected, the man had broken his own back in his uncontrollable reflex leap caused by the violence of the poison the snake had injected into his hand. The snake was a small bushmaster, known in that country, which was Trinidad, as a "Mopipi," and the man had put his hand right into its mouth so that he got the full dose of both its fangs right into the fleshy part of his palm.

Most people nowadays know how a poisonous snake operates, but they seldom know how the poison works. The whole business is much more complicated than you might think. And then there is also a nasty surprise awaiting the unwary.

★

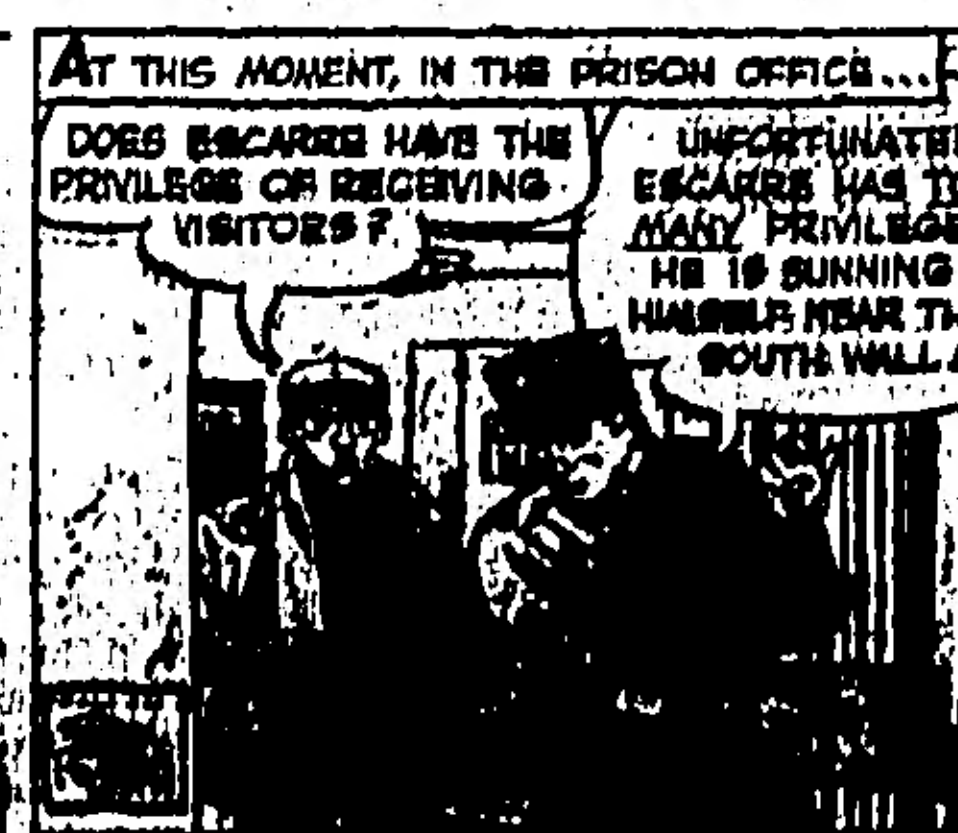
First, there are two principal types of poisons. These are known as haemolysins and neurotoxins; they are manufactured by special kinds of salivary glands, and are mixed together to form a clear, yellowish liquid.

The proportion of one type of poison to the other varies in different kinds of venomous snakes, some being almost wholly haemolytic in action, while others are primarily neurotoxic. The effect of the former is to destroy the red corpuscles of the blood, and irritate the lining of veins and arteries; that of the latter is to paralyse the nerves, and causes paralysis. When our nerves stop working, the natural bellows formed by our diaphragm stops

I have personally witnessed—as a result of the poison of a black-necked cobra having spattered a pair of flannel trousers—the subsequent staining of the trousers and the appearance of actual holes when the material was next washed.

The snake that ruined my pants had already got at my face and was chasing me. As my native helpers closed in on it, the reptile fired again, hitting our cook on his bare leg. He suffered no ill effects, nor did I, because I was wearing glasses, but the affair taught me several new lessons. The textbooks say that these snakes can fire only once, and then have to wait for more venom to accumulate. But they pack a whole series of poison punches, even the last of which can be deadly.

JOHNNY HAZARD



By Frank Robbins

...this situation calls for a San Miguel

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Dance Frock from Paris



This dance frock called "Phedre," by a Paris designer, is in red faille, lined with red muslin.

HOW TO CHOOSE YOUR PERFUME

TEST yourself in our Fragrance Poll! Just decide which of the statements — A, B, C or D — in each of our subject groups most clearly expresses your taste. We'll tell you the type of perfume perfect for your personality.

MUSIC

A. You love Tchaikovsky, which appeals more to your heart than your mind; you like a "tune" you can recognise.

B. You like impressive, symphonic music; and the insouciance of Gilbert and Sullivan.

C. You like the technical perfection of Bach, and the strange harmonies of Prokofiev; smooth, string orchestras like Koussevitzky and Mantovani.

D. You are moved by exciting, stirring themes; you adore Latin American rhythm.

BOOKS

A. You like tales of families down through the generations; such authors as Daphne du Maurier, Maza de la Roche, Philip Gibbs.

B. Your favourite reading is of adventure and derring-do; Joseph Conrad, Scott, Nicholas Monsarrat.

C. Humorous writers, or satirists, are your favourites; Cornelia Otis Skinner, Stephen Leacock, Nancy Mitford.

D. You like stories of the past, sometimes fantasy, some-

times historical fact; Frances Parkinson Keyes, Frank Yerby, Georgette Heyer.

FOOD AND DRINK

A. Your taste is for simple fare; the best in home cooking — nothing too spicy. Cider and ale occasionally, cocktails rarely.

B. You are adventurous in your eating, always willing to try something new. Sherry (dry) and liquors are your favourites.

C. Continental dishes for you; garlic a must in your kitchen and omelette your speciality. Quite a connoisseur about wine, you love the ritual of choosing the right wine for the right food.

D. Your taste veers sometimes towards the exotic and you love Chinese and Indian dishes. Cocktails with weird names—and weird ingredients too!

CLOTHES

A. You love dresses with full, feminine skirts; all shades of blue; medium-heeled shoes; flower jewellery.

B. Casual wear for you; straight skirts and sweaters dressed up with gay cotton scarves; studded belts and "fattie" shoes; very little jewellery.

C. An uncluttered taste is yours; suits with the new rounded shoulder line and nipped-in waist; court shoes with the new Spanish heel; the classic perfection of pearls.

D. You love to dress up your outfits with stoles; you like equally very bouffant skirts and pencil-slim ones; you're addicted to ballerina shoes and adore gipsy earrings.

WHAT YOUR SCORE MEANS

Mostly A's? Then you're a domesticated girl who loves her house in order; an uncomplicated person—to be depended upon.

Mostly B's? A typical outdoor girl; you are vivacious and fun to be with.

Mostly C's? Extremely capable in anything you set out to do, you are poised and successful as a career girl. You would probably find the trappings of domesticity a trifle irksome—but only at first.

Mostly D's? Sophisticated, and ready to try anything open-minded to have, bizarre tastes in friends and clothes; you are mainly a town dweller and love a gay life.

THE PERFUME FOR YOU

Choose light, floral fragrances to highlight your fresh charm.

Yours are the mossy, woody, ferny perfumes. There are any number of delightful fragrances to be chosen from this group.

The spicy, classic perfumes are for you as well as those from the cool, citrus group.

The heavier, musky perfumes would suit you—ones with an Oriental note, and sweetly clinging.

Manil Uses Herbs And Sandalwood To Keep Herself Beautiful

By LADY BOYLE

A FEW years ago when I visited Ceylon I met a young schoolgirl. I have just met her again—in the TV studio.

Her name is Manil Weerakoon, and she has grown into a lovely young woman, with all the subtle grace and beauty of the East.

I have always admired Oriental beauty, and often wondered why so many women of the East are so lovely to look at. Is it because the wealthy there live an idle, sun-drenched life, escaping the wear and tear of household chores, and the furious bustle which furrows our brows with nervous strain and temper?

Manil laughed when I asked her. She has been here since just September and she escapes none of our Western bustle, for she is at present breaking into films. She started in this career when

she was still in Ceylon and was in the Indian dance sequences in *Elephant Walk*.

She tells me that every girl in Ceylon—from the humblest peasant home to the great society families—starts her beauty treatment in childhood and carries on with the routine throughout her life. I was fascinated by the secrets of the East which she revealed.

Flawless skin

Secret number one—the complexion. Manil drew my hand across her cheek. It was velvet-smooth and soft, without a blemish.

"The skin on our faces is rarely marked," she said. "Great care is taken to clean and feed the pores regularly." For this they use gingerale oil, made of crushed mustard seed and mixed herbs.

The herb juice prevent blistering and sunburn, and cleanse the pores; the oil gives that healthy bronzed golden glow.

Clear, cold water (but not too cold) is used to wash the face. Manil says that sandalwood is the only possible soap. The sandalwood itself is ground into a paste and mixed with the juice of a lemon, acts as a whitening mask for face, neck and shoulders.

Milk is a favourite beauty ingredient in Ceylon. For night cream, they use the cream off the top of the bottle. First thing in the morning they splash cold milk on the face and go out in the sun to dry—a wonderful way to encourage painless sun tan.

Another secret—those beautiful deep liquid Eastern eyes. To keep them bright and limpid the girls bathe them in cool water, to which a few freshly picked

jasmine flowers have been added. The eyebath is always rinsed out before bathing the second eye, because inflammation spreads so easily.

The eyes are protected from the dust and heat of the East with surma, or lampblack. This is a mixture of the purest almond oil, burned together with camphor and herbs on a low flame. Once the mixture thickens, it is left to cool, then put in a little silver casket.

The almond look

Manil showed me how she applied it with a little silver stick and a steady hand to the inside of the lower eyelid. One swift stroke, ending with an upwards movement gives the eye that lovely almond look. Surma clears and brightens the eye, apart from protecting it and is even used on babies.

What about those sparkling teeth? Is the whiteness just an illusion in contrast with the darker skin? Manil flashes a winning smile. "We use powdered charcoal," she says, "mixed with very fine salt to clean our teeth."

Her hair is thick, rich and dark, so typical of beauty in the East where it often reaches below the knees. It is massaged with coconut oil and crushed herbs. The mixture is massaged well into the scalp, left on overnight, then washed off thoroughly next day. It is guaranteed to stop scunt, grey or falling hair.

These herbs I have mentioned can be picked out there in the same way that we would go and gather buttercups and daisies.

Manil's expressive hands are kept smooth and soft with a paste of red sandalwood. She uses it on her feet, too.

Incense bath!

Finally, scents—the perfumes of the East. Before a warm bath, the body is spread liberally with gingerale oil, mustard seed and herbs, then into the water with plenty of foamy sandalwood soap to wash with. A final cold spray, a brisk rub down with a towel, and then the biggest luxury of all: drying oneself over a burner of one's favourite incense. This dedicated fragrance lingers on the body and in the hair throughout the day!

To me all this sounded too luxurious to be practical, and I said so. But Manil goes through it all as a matter of routine, without thinking twice. She says it is every woman's birthright to seem beautiful, and to move in an atmosphere of beauty. How I agree with her!

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AT WIMBLEDON — Dresses, Not Shorts, Are The Winners

THE Wimbledon championships usually raise the old controversy of shorts versus dresses. This year, however, there is no such argument. The women players — by accident or design — have chosen dresses — usually short-skirted affairs with frilled petticoats.

Teddy Tintling—the Hartnell of the tennis world—has made more than a hundred outfits for Wimbledon, and amongst them are only two pairs of shorts. These, he told me, are for practice, not matches.

When I went along to see the designs for his star customer, Maureen Connolly, I found that dresses were her first choice. She has twelve new outfits—each complete with matching hair ribbon and cardigan—and only one of these features shorts.

Maureen has made a point of selecting easily washable fabrics, because she likes to launder her tennis outfit in her hotel room. She has picked several new materials, including a white Swiss pique embroidered with white tennis balls; an American overglaze linen flock with white wool; and an elastic sharkskin.

Tintling made up his designs in these materials not only for their washability. They are all natural fabrics. He is using few synthetic materials because of their tendency to cockle on the seams. And he is anxious to avoid this since the princess part of your life, she said, you can't give it up.

Spectators at Wimbledon always provide lively fashion interest. Among this year's fans it is the wives of the tennis stars who show most originality in their spectator sportswear. Mrs. Walter Selous launched a new line in earrings with the phrase the princess lines. Her

elastic sharkskin dress for the opening day had white roucou along the seams and round the hem.

As her dresses have to give maximum freedom of movement, they are sleeveless. Some are collarless, too, while others have small tailored revers.

On a recent visit to America, Tintling noticed that animal prints were in fashion, and he has introduced these into Maureen's wardrobe. Her favourite dress is the white pique one which has white poodles inset into the bodice and just above the hem.

★ ★ ★

Maureen, wearing a blue and white striped dress and a white woolen monkey jacket, came along while I was talking to Tintling. She perched on the edge of a green baize table, and bubbled over with enthusiasm as questions were fired at her.

She said that she is making the most of her visit to London, seeing plays and shopping. (She shops wherever she goes, has bought silks in India, china in Canton, and now woollens in Britain.) She hopes to be married early next year, and she and her fiancé have a "pipe dream" of a guest ranch in California. She admits she can't cook, but thinks you make out quite well if you can read a cook book and follow the recipes stage by stage.

And she scooped once and for all the rumour that she would give up tennis after her marriage. When something is part of your life, she said, you can't give it up.

Spectators at Wimbledon always provide lively fashion interest. Among this year's fans it is the wives of the tennis stars who show most originality in their spectator sportswear. Mrs. Walter Selous launched a new line in earrings with the phrase the princess lines. Her



Little Mo in one of her new outfits—a princess line dress in white pique with white poodles inset on the bodice and above the hem.

husband on the opening day. Each consisted of a miniature all tennis racket decorated with a pearl tennis ball.

Mrs. Tony Trabert was another "tennis widow" with fashion sense. She stole the show on the second day by turning up in a white cotton skirt printed round the hemline with strawberries the size of footballs.

The rest of the spectators divided themselves into pessimists and optimists. The pessimists wore patterned sun suits and gay cotton dresses. The optimists wore woollens. One even turned up in a thick fisherman's knit sweater, complete with high polo collar and long sleeves.

(London Express Service)

Hip-Slimming Exercises

By Ida Jean Kain

EXERCISE can help you look pounds slimmer and years younger. It's a combination figure fixer and toner. But what you want to know is: which exercises can positively slim the hips?

Hips are notably the problem measurement of the feminine figure, but it's a mistake to lump all hip fixing together. True, large hips are often part and parcel of general overweight, and fat piled there is undeniably noticeable. But it is not only the overweight who have hip irregularities.

Let's see what the mirror reflects. There are hips that square out in back, just below the waistline. This hip spread is caused by the way the pelvis is tilted, as the lower back settles. Back to the drawing board, then, to correct this. The key is to bring the line of the pelvis back to its normal position, which

into view, and now we are likely to see a pincushion of fat humped on the upper thigh-line. This is a common figure flaw even with normal weights, and is due to lack of tone in the muscles bounding the particular spot—one of the muscular "dead" areas.

To continue... Take a side view to see if there is a bulge of muscle jutting rearward. Again the problem is not weight; in that case it's out-of-kilter posture. This side view, also shows up hips that have a tendency to just plain droop. The trouble here is to reshape the back line.

It takes a variety of exercises to cope with the many hip flaws. Here they are, take the waistline. This hip spread is caused by the way the pelvis is tilted, as the lower back settles. Back to the drawing board, then, to correct this. The key is to bring the line of the pelvis back to its normal position, which

Then, come up to semi-sitting position, and roll from this angle, with knees bent, to iron out thighline bulges.

To banish humps in upper thighline: On floor on left side, right knee bent, with weight supported on left forearm—you're in a half reclining position. For better balance, place palm of right hand in back on floor. The exercise is to bounce up and down, smack on that bulge. Bounce, bounce, bounce, but make sure you are hitting the bulge. Change sides and make the other bulge the target.

Slings rolling is passive exercise, it won't put limp back into droopy hip muscles. But swinging exercise will. Not will rolling, but the bounce effect brought on by swinging—what calls for posture, control, and exercise.

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"MISS HONGKONG 1954," Virginia June Lee, snapped at Kai Tak Airport just before her departure for the United States on Tuesday. She will compete in the "Miss Universe" pageant at Long Beach, California, on July 15. (Staff Photographer)

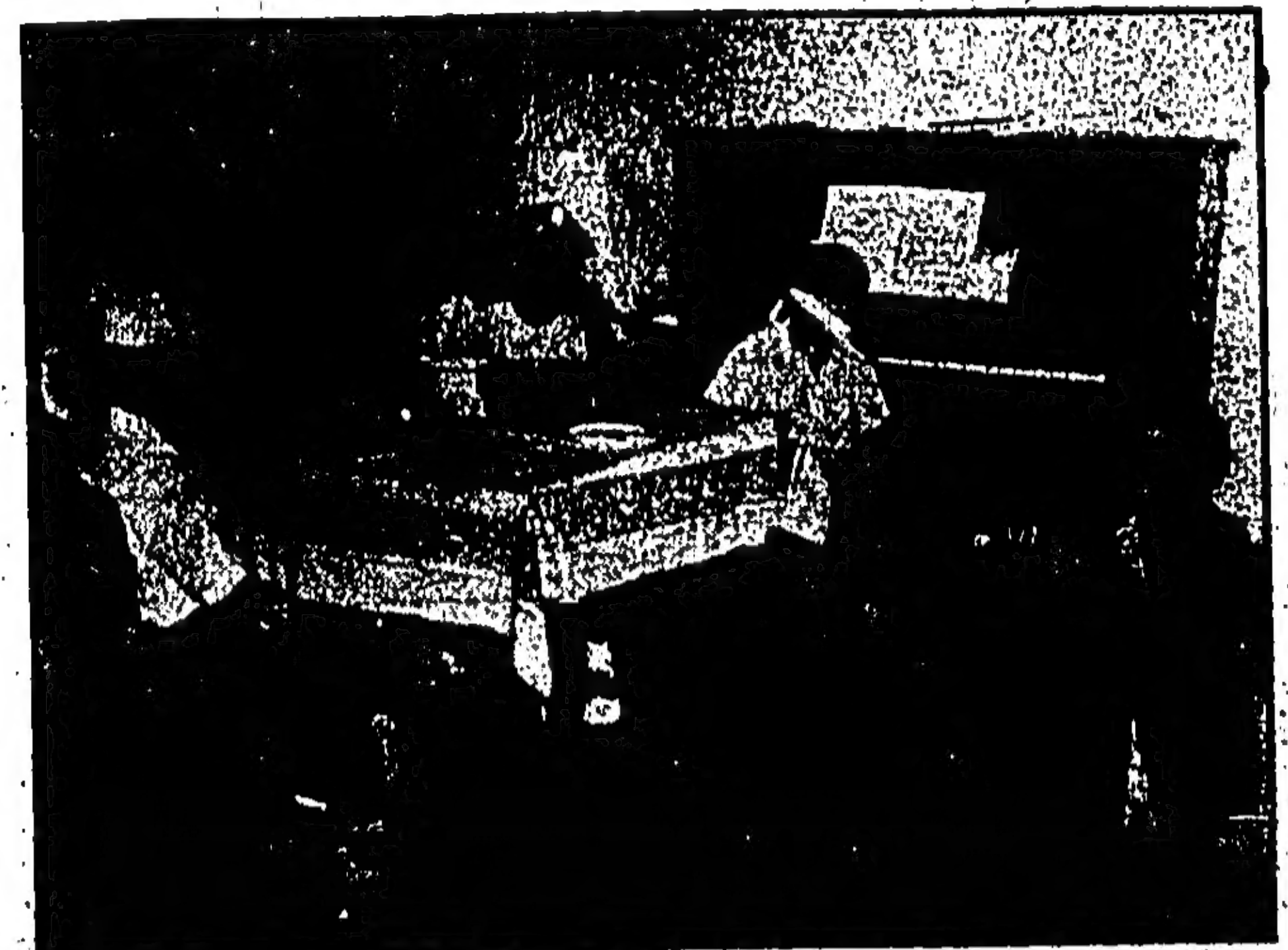
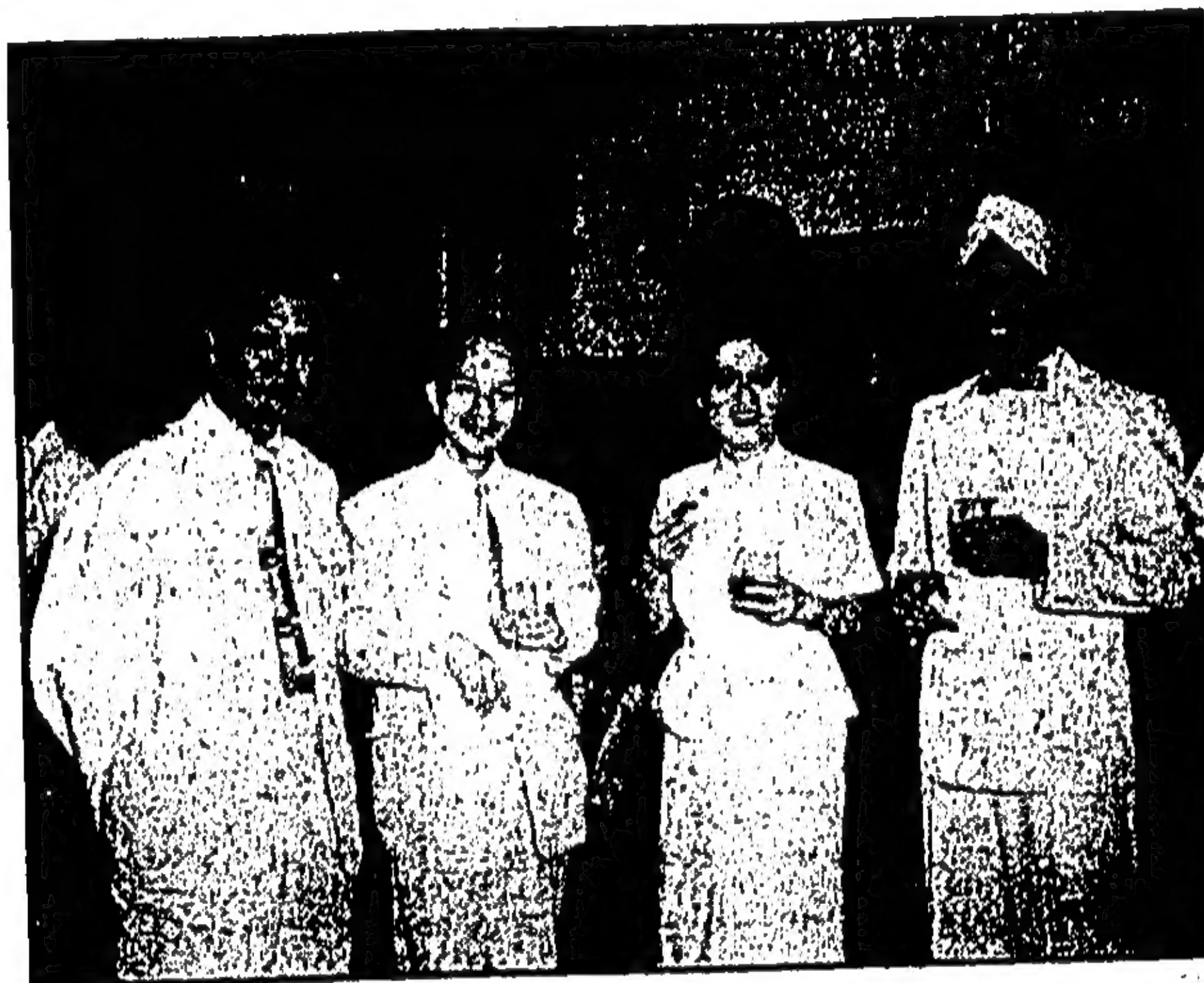


HIS Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, taking leave of Members of Councils and other prominent citizens who saw him off at Queen's Pier last Saturday. The Governor will be away on holiday until October. (Staff Photographer)



At the Philippines Independence Day cocktail party held at the Repulse Bay Hotel. The Consul-General for the Philippines, Mr Vicente I. Singan, is seen greeting Brigadier R. H. Bellamy. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: Miss Eleanor Thom, Vice-President of the Hongkong University Alumni Association, seen with Messrs C. C. Lo, F. K. Leung and Chatter Singh at the cocktail party for Malayan University visitors on Thursday. (Staff Photographer)



CHILDREN of Royden House Junior School at Repulse Bay in a scene from a play presented before parents and visitors last week just before breaking up for the holidays. (Staff Photographer)



At the dance held at the Peninsula Hotel last Saturday by the 4th Hongkong Sea Scouts Group to raise funds for the repair of their boat, Swordfish. Mr I. W. Eccles is seen buying a souvenir. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: At the exhibition of drawings and plans by undergraduates of the Hongkong University's Faculty of Architecture, Mr M. Hugo-Brung explains a point to Dr L. T. Ride, Vice-Chancellor. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Mr Leung Kam-fai, son of Mr and Mrs Leung Chik-sang, and Miss Rita Elinor Euan Mok, youngest daughter of Mr and Mrs H. S. Mok, at their engagement party held at the Gloucester Hotel. (Willie's)

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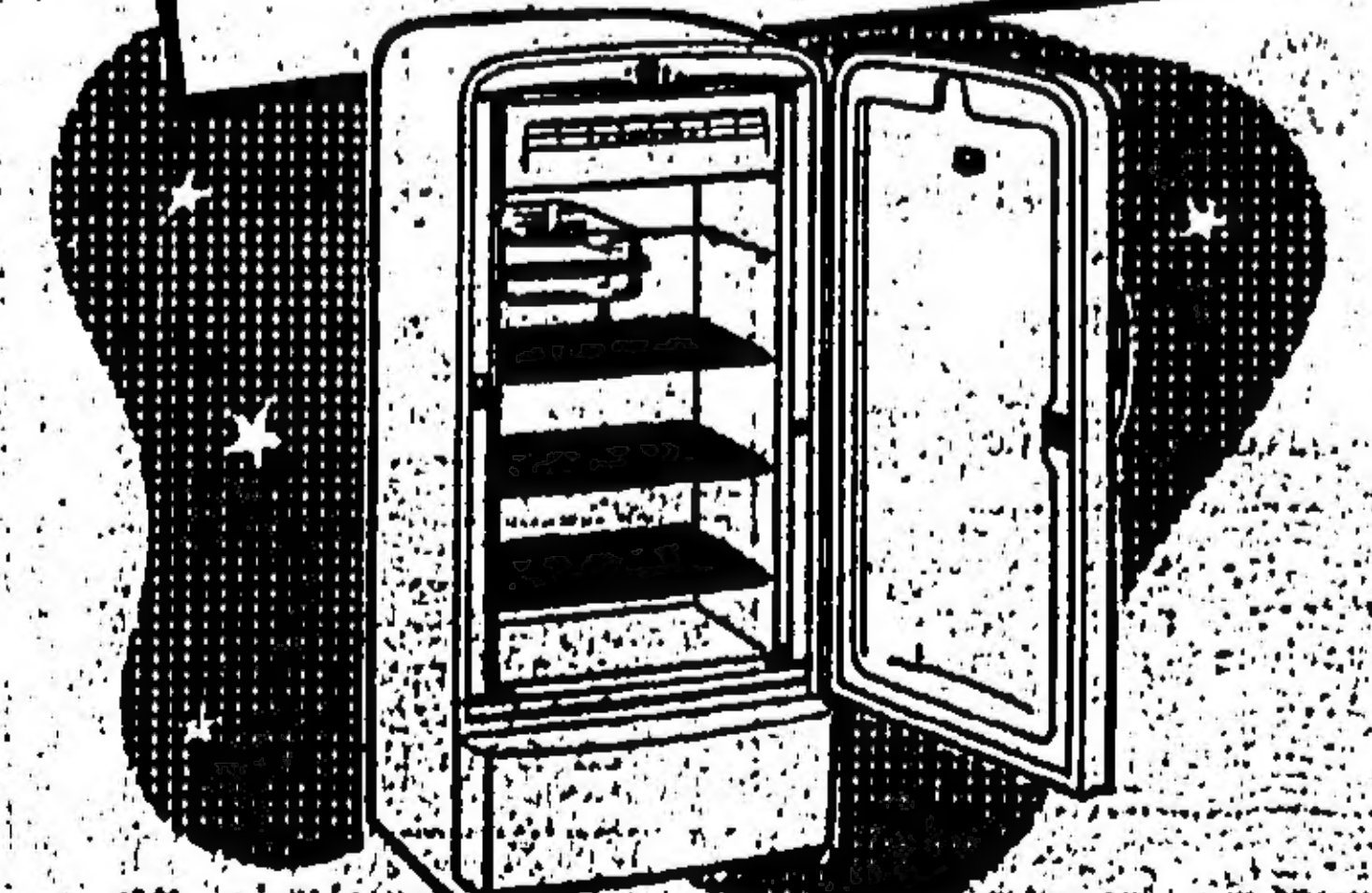
ON TUESDAY, 13th JULY



MR O. F. Bower (seated in centre), who as Honorary Representative of the Royal Life Saving Society has given a great deal of his time to training Scouts, was given a tour of the new Boy Scout Headquarters, H.K. at the new Boy Scout Headquarters, H.K. at the new Boy Scout Headquarters, H.K.

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FAMILY group taken after the christening last Sunday, at the English Methodist Church, of Robert Ian Lonsdale, son of Mr and Mrs E. Lonsdale. (Roy Tsang)



MRS R. B. Black, wife of His Excellency the Officer Administering the Government, watching members of the 1st Hongkong Girl Guide Company demonstrating their knowledge of first aid. Mrs Black presented badges and all-round cords to some of the Guides. (Staff Photographer)

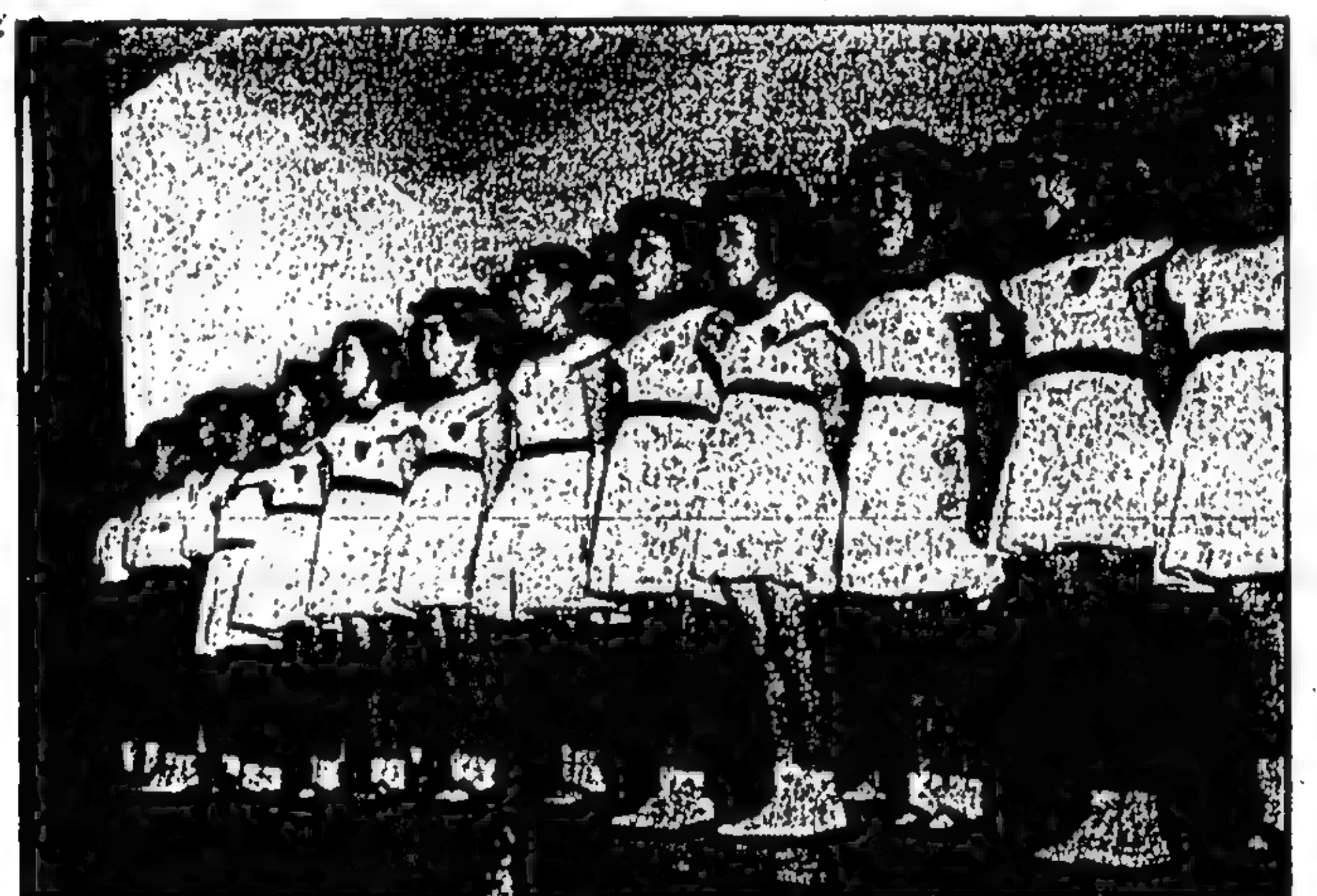


MISS Yvonne Pereira (extreme right), daughter of Mr and Mrs R. A. Pereira, celebrated her 21st birthday with a party at the Little Flower Club. (Willie's)

RIGHT: Mr K. Raghuramiah and Dr M. S. Patel, members of an Indian mission which is exploring the tobacco market in Southeast Asia, snapped in a happy mood at the Miramar Hotel after their arrival here on Thursday. Mr Raghuramiah is a member of the Indian Parliament. (Staff Photographer)



MR Chen Yung-chuan donating a pint of blood at the Statue Square Blood Collecting Centre on Wednesday. Several other members of the St Joan English Night School also gave their blood on the same afternoon. (Staff Photographer)



PRIMARY 2 students of the Diocesan Preparatory School reciting a dramatised verse song at the annual prizegiving held on Thursday. (Staff Photographer)

MR Yu Ah-tim, Commodore of HM Dockyard and Honorary Treasurer of the Local Admiralty Clerks' Association, was feted by his colleagues last Sunday. Mr Yu is fifth from left, facing camera. (Willie's)

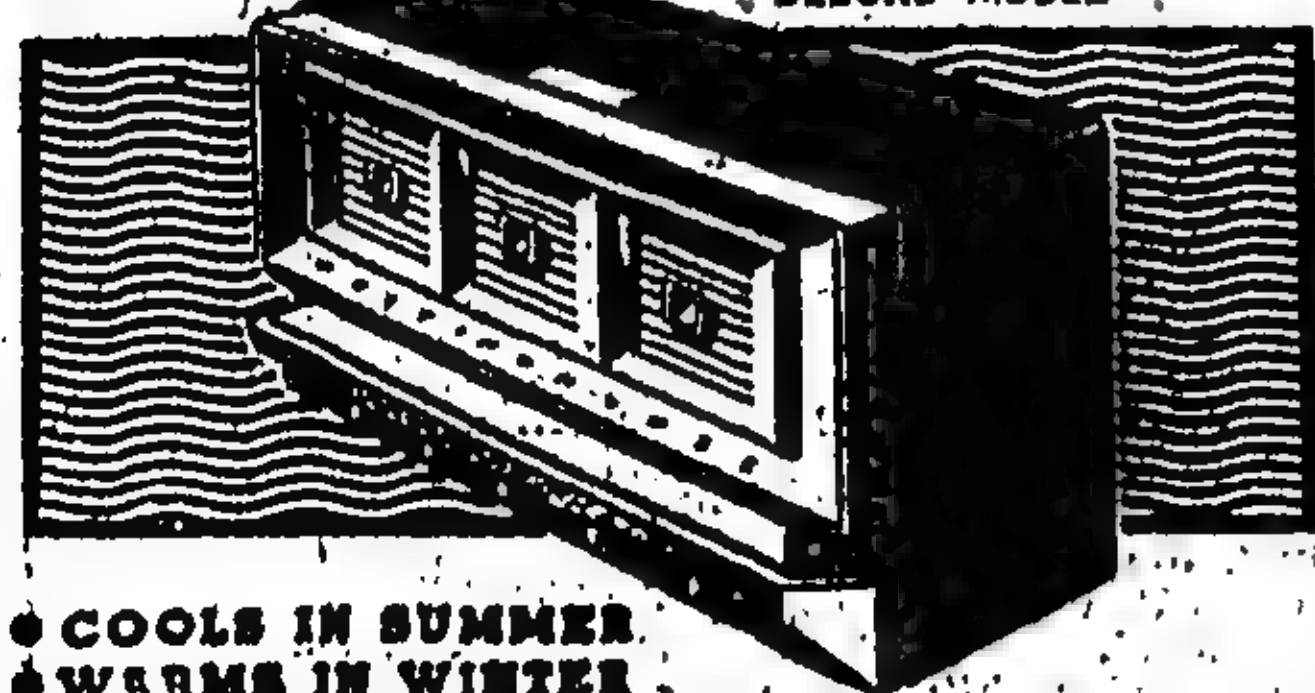


TOP picture shows the start of a girls' race at the swimming sports of the Gun Club Hill School. In lower picture, Brig. R. D. Bolton presents the Inter-House championship trophy to little Billy McCoah, of Nathan House. (Staff Photographer)



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AIR Commodore K. C. Field seen with Captain R. H. A. Bond, of HMT Empire Trooper, after presenting RAF crest plaques to the ship last week. (Staff Photographer)

LEFT: Picture taken after the christening of Terry Christie, daughter of Mr and Mrs K. Evans, which took place at St Anthony's Church last Sunday. (Ming Yuen)

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| (Bernard Wickstead) | 5.00 |
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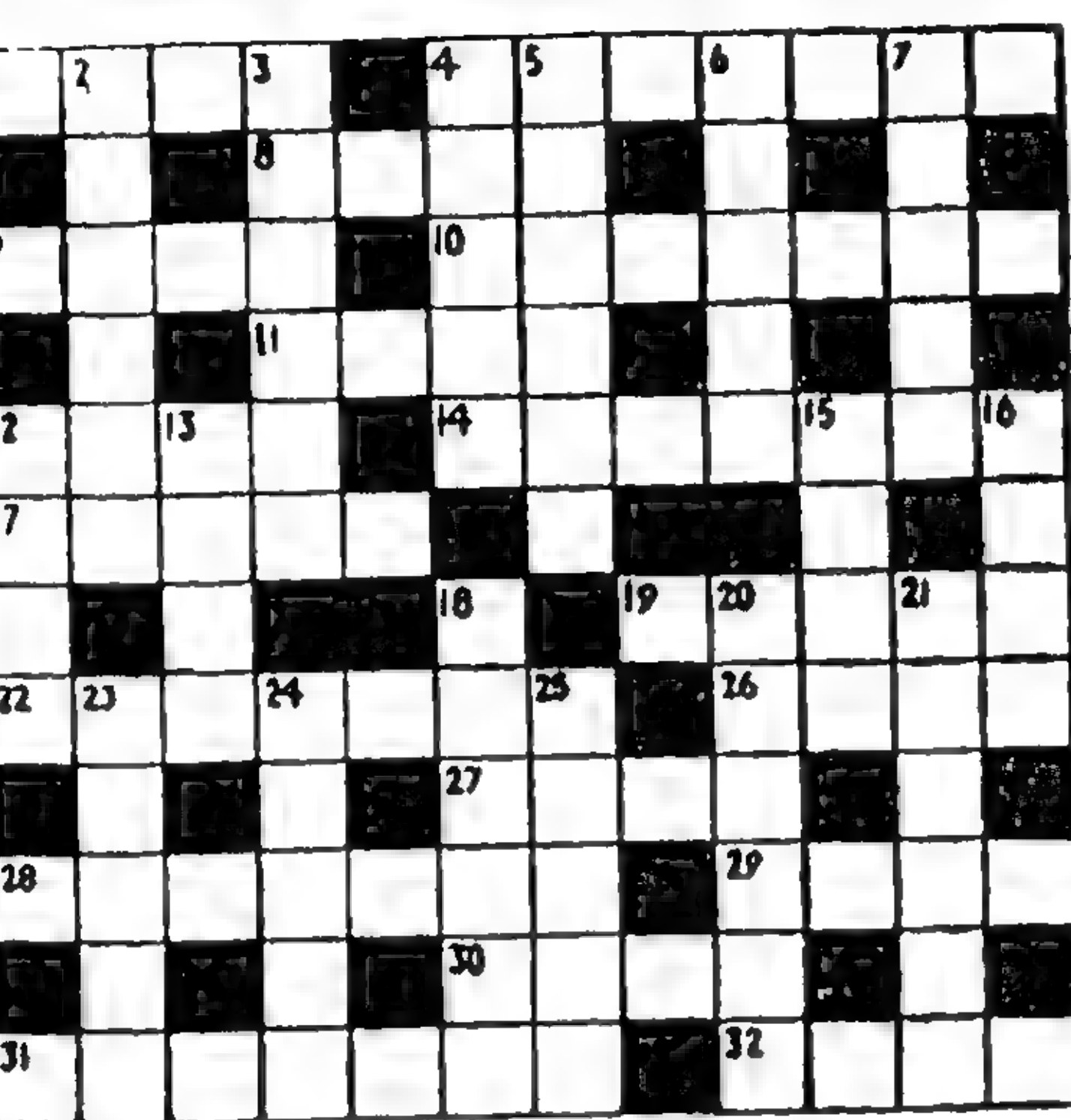
WHEN IS A COIN NOT

It's still any body's guess whether or not it's really illegal to make out English gold sovereigns in Italy. The lengthy dispute arose when policemen discovered a well-equipped mint in which five men were busily turning out the coins in real gold. The game was profitable, because the long-defunct English sovereign sold for a good deal more than the value of the gold contained in it. The accused pleaded that they were not counterfeiters—arguing that you can't counterfeit what no longer officially exists. A lower court agreed. Then the British Embassy protested and the public prosecutor appealed. The next court reversed the decision. Now, a third court has ordered a new trial. It will be held in the autumn.

Picketing took on a new twist last week on the paradise island of Capri. Boatmen who take tourists to the famous Blue Grotto went on strike against the Merchant Navy's refusal to recognize their union leaders. They are taking no chances. To make sure that the tourists can't even swim to the Grotto, they are blocking the entrance with a floating pocket.

We have found things in our magnetic observations which just can't be explained. There are some physical phenomena which may have something to do with flying saucers. So now we can examine most carefully reports of strange objects from 2,000 carefully selected and reliable observers. But Mr Smith is cautious about when the flying saucer problem will be solved. "We don't expect results for about three years," he added.

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

DOWN

- | | |
|---------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Imitates (4) | 2. Winner (8) |
| 4. Drugged (7) | 3. Returned from killing (6) |
| 8. Needy (4) | 1. False (5) |
| 9. Excuse (4) | 5. Speaker (6) |
| 10. Refuse (7) | 6. Smart (5) |
| 11. Put to flight (4) | 7. Bird (5) |
| 12. Book (4) | 12. Trial (4) |
| 14. Become sedate (7) | 13. Breakwater (4) |
| 17. Get away (5) | 14. Uncommon (4) |
| 19. Pungent (5) | 16. Failures (slang) (4) |
| 22. Quiver (7) | 18. Part of a garment (6) |
| 26. Communists (4) | 20. Bring into being (6) |
| 27. Part of Ireland (4) | 21. Lovers (6) |
| 28. Landed (7) | 23. Perch (5) |
| 29. Afresh (4) | 24. Musical note (5) |
| 30. Orfice (4) | 25. Duck (5) |
| 31. Speak imperfectly (7) | |
| 32. Formerly (4) | |

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 1. Capita, 5. Single, 1. Album, 9. Permit, 10. Spoil, 11. Delta, 12. Unit, 13. Alred, 16. Duple, 18. Garden, 20. Seem, 22. Corp, 23. Supid, 25. Crowd, 26. Tanks, 27. Eerie, 28. Weird, 29. Clings. Down: 1. Caput, 2. Porridge, 3. Laid, 4. Altered, 5. Sustain, 6. Impair, 7. Guide, 14. Relation, 15. Despises, 16. Dreaded, 17. Semitic, 19. Answer, 21. Curse, 24. Duel.

Water Picketing took on a new twist last week on the paradise island of Capri. Boatmen who take tourists to the famous Blue Grotto went on strike against the Merchant Navy's refusal to recognize their union leaders. They are taking no chances. To make sure that the tourists can't even swim to the Grotto, they are blocking the entrance with a floating pocket.

That's Class In the crowded central store at La Paz, Southern Rhodesia, you buy a packet of 100 or a full of clothes from a famous concert violinist. The most expensive car in the world is now on its way to its owner, the fabulously rich King Saud of Saudi Arabia—all 20 tons of it. And with it, a bill for \$11,000—total cost of its specially-built Italian body (21 feet long) and American Cadillac chassis.

SAUCER SEEKER From a correspondent in Toronto comes an exclusive interview with Canada's official, Government-sponsored "unidentified flying objects" investigator, Mr. Wilbur B. Smith. Apparently the Canadian Government takes the serious view that it isn't as easy to lug off worldwide reports of flying saucers as many people seem to think.

There's an awful lot in physics as yet we know nothing about," said Wilbur Smith put it, "and we certainly don't rule out the possibility of alien vehicles." Investigator Smith is a middle-aged electrical engineer and physicist with nothing of the crank about him. His job is to keep a watch for mysterious flying objects in the sky. But chiefly he is concerned with measuring the ionosphere—a layer of ions and electrons about 50 miles high.

DESERT RUNABOUT The most expensive car in the world is now on its way to its owner, the fabulously rich King Saud of Saudi Arabia—all 20 tons of it.

And with it, a bill for \$11,000—total cost of its specially-built Italian body (21 feet long) and American Cadillac chassis. The Saudi Arabian royal arms are encased in solid gold on its gleaming steel and brass body housing. Among other unconventional fixtures—a refrigerated bar, an air-conditioning system and a two-way radio cabin, it is equipped with 50 miles of exhaust, 500 miles of the armature, control the windows and convertible hood.

But despite its size and weight, the car is reported to be capable of travelling at over 100 m.p.h. Now a similar car is to be built for the King's brother and Foreign Minister—the Crown Prince Faisal.

BEAUTIFUL BUT SINFUL The Catholic is worried about the growing number of beauty contests. Henceforth, Roman Catholic girls who take part in them will have to do so in the full knowledge that they are committing a "serious sin." A report just issued notes that vanity, career-hunting and husband-chasing are the biggest explanations for the upsurge.

RAMONCITO'S LEGACY This is what Ramoncito (Little Raymond) Ramirez, chief of the Guajiro tribe, left behind when he died in Bogota, Colombia: Money, 1½ million bolivars; children, 103; grandchildren, 355; nephews and nieces, 872; miscellaneous relatives, 3,000.

BOOK OF THE MONTH

The COLONEL WAS A TIGER

"SHOWANI JUNCTION. By John Masters, Michael Joseph, 12s. 6d. 367 pages.

THE scene of this novel is India. The time, 1946. Everybody knows that the British are going. And the question mark is traced on the Indian sky, above the city of Bhowani and its railway station—What comes next? Men and women prepare hopefully or apprehensively for the new era. They look for new leaders, new loyalties, a new source of security. And none look so desperately, as those who belong inescapably both to

arrives a train crowded with small, smiling men in slouch hats. The Thirteenth Gurkhas, commanded by a cold-eyed lieutenant-colonel of 34, Rodney Savage. Rodney might be an officer in a Kipling story, all crisp words and cunning—if brutal—actions. When the local Congress leader lies in the path of a train, Rodney finds a method by which the unfortunate man must choose between losing face and losing caste. But although Rodney's officers, who dislike him, call him "the Sahib," there is a streak of cynical humour in the man which suggests that he is more complicated than he seems.

One feature of his character is, however, perfectly simple: in a changing world Rodney has an unswerving loyalty to the Brigade of Gurkhas. He is blunt, rather coarse, and strangely blind to the fact that Victoria is a beautiful girl. A man who has complex instead of manners.

Victoria detests him with an observant particularity of dislike which rouses the reader's suspicions.

When an ill-conditioned officer nicks Victoria, she hits him with a railway flatplate and kills him. Victoria decides at that moment that her loyalties lie with India. She begins to wear a sari, contemplates conversion to the Sikh religion, and because the terrorists have helped to conceal her crime supplies them with useful information.

Realities

There are several things Victoria does not know: that Rodney's intelligence service has told him a great deal about the killing of the unpleasant officer; that Rodney is not only a well-oiled military machine but also a man; and that, for her, he is (in Rodney's own complacent words) "the most beautiful tiger she'd ever come across walking."

These are realities which become apparent both to Victoria and the beautiful tiger before the muzzling for the terrorists is over. Rodney and Victoria become lovers; it seems that they will marry until, by a dramatic twist in events, a tragic flash reveals the underlying truth that, after all, Victoria's real love is for Patrick.

Life it seems, is more complex than the jungle, and there are more things in it than beautiful tigers.

The narrative has unfolded brilliantly, swiftly, casually; and that is how it ends. There have been, the stinks, fears, shabbiness of an Indian city near Bhowani. There have been the beauty and danger of the jungle and the village fires of an India where Rodney Savage will always belong in a sense that no Westernised politician can ever belong.

Without bias

A profound knowledge of India has been passed on without pretension or bias and without the suspect "sympathy" of the British progressive. "Bhowani Junction" is not a political novel, save in the sense that every novel laid in India in 1946 must be political. It is a superbly told melodrama in which the sister-villainess, the companion of John Masters touches a new high point.

Out of virtuosity, he elects to tell his tale through the eyes of two successive "types"—Victoria, Victoria Jones, and Rodney Savage. And it is his triumph that the reader, looking through stupid Patrick's eyes, sees more than Patrick does; that he comes to understand not simply that Victoria is half-Indian but how she is half-Indian; and that Rodney emerges not as a "type" (Wellington and Sandhurst) but as an individual, able, with bed-tempered tongue and a hard streak of the devil.

"Bhowani Junction" is the latest, best novel by the British novelist who has, since the war, established himself most securely as a writer of expert, adult, fast-moving fiction. It is also the Book of the Month for July.

Book list

FIVE PLAYS BY EDMUND WILSON. W. H. Allen, 12s. 6d. 367 pages. A vigorous and interesting mind, unswerving in work in an unswerving medium. Dooler, Dear, By Mary Bethune, Michael Joseph, 12s. 6d. 288 pages. Those who on the look-out for fresh ideas in work in fiction should not neglect this charming, intelligent, and novel. Thomson, the life of a young woman G. P.

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Franz Andre conducting the
Orchestre Symphonique
de La Radiodiffusion Nationale Belge

CONCERTO NO. 1 IN B FLAT MINOR
(Tchaikovsky).
Solomon—piano, with Issay Dobrowen
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IN GREAT FORM



Bob Appleyard was in great form in the Second Test Match against the Parkists at Nottingham, when he took five wickets.—Central Press Photo.

SKIPS' TABLES

FIRST DIVISION

| | P | W | D | L | F | A | U | D | Pts |
|----------------------|---|---|---|-----|-----|----|----|---|-----|
| J. A. Da Silva (HRC) | 7 | 5 | 2 | 172 | 115 | 57 | - | 5 | |
| A. A. Remond (HRC) | 7 | 5 | 2 | 162 | 109 | 53 | - | 5 | |
| J. N. Wong (KCC) | 5 | 5 | 2 | 118 | 79 | 39 | - | 5 | |
| W. S. Ogley (KCC) | 7 | 5 | 2 | 159 | 127 | 32 | - | 5 | |
| A. E. Cooke (KCC) | 7 | 5 | 2 | 155 | 127 | 28 | - | 5 | |
| A. M. Omer (KCC) | 6 | 4 | 2 | 147 | 97 | 50 | - | 4 | |
| A. E. Baker (KCC) | 6 | 4 | 2 | 129 | 99 | 30 | - | 4 | |
| A. E. Baker (KCC) | 6 | 4 | 2 | 141 | 113 | 28 | - | 4 | |
| A. M. Omer (KCC) | 5 | 4 | 1 | 104 | 87 | 17 | - | 4 | |
| J. McKelvie (KCC) | 7 | 4 | 3 | 125 | 129 | 4 | - | 4 | |
| A. A. Jones (KCC) | 7 | 4 | 3 | 126 | 138 | - | 12 | 4 | |

SECOND DIVISION

| | P | W | D | L | F | A | U | D | Pts |
|----------------------|---|---|---|---|-----|-----|----|---|-----|
| R. I. B. Ebert (HRC) | 9 | 7 | 0 | 2 | 210 | 141 | 09 | - | 7 |
| A. A. Remond (HRC) | 9 | 6 | 0 | 3 | 179 | 149 | 30 | - | 6 |
| J. B. Baker (KCC) | 6 | 5 | 0 | 1 | 154 | 79 | 75 | - | 5 |
| L. F. Cooke (USRC) | 8 | 4 | 2 | 2 | 180 | 141 | 45 | - | 5 |
| W. J. Howard (KCC) | 7 | 5 | 0 | 2 | 164 | 122 | 42 | - | 5 |
| K. A. Baker (HRC) | 9 | 5 | 0 | 4 | 197 | 104 | 33 | - | 5 |
| A. A. Remond (HRC) | 9 | 5 | 0 | 4 | 185 | 155 | 30 | - | 5 |
| S. L. Leonard (KCC) | 6 | 5 | 0 | 1 | 126 | 104 | 22 | - | 5 |
| A. F. Cooke (HRC) | 9 | 5 | 0 | 4 | 177 | 178 | - | 1 | 5 |
| S. M. Rung (HRC) | 5 | 4 | 0 | 1 | 138 | 110 | 28 | - | 4½ |
| R. T. Taylor (KCC) | 4 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 95 | 63 | 32 | - | 4 |
| J. H. Rumbold (KCC) | 4 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 100 | 78 | 22 | - | 4 |
| M. J. Dwyer (KCC) | 7 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 148 | 132 | 16 | - | 4 |
| F. M. Paine (KCC) | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 145 | 130 | 15 | - | 4 |
| R. B. Marshall (KCC) | 7 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 160 | 155 | 11 | - | 4 |
| L. D. Angus (HRC) | 6 | 4 | 0 | 2 | 111 | 110 | 1 | - | 4 |
| F. Parker (KCC) | 6 | 4 | 0 | 2 | 126 | 127 | - | 1 | 4 |
| F. Marshall (HRC) | 7 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 137 | 143 | - | 0 | 4 |

THIRD DIVISION

| | P | W | D | L | F | A | U | D | Pts |
|------------------------|---|---|---|---|-----|----|----|---|-----|
| V. A. Neves (KCC) | 5 | 5 | - | - | 125 | 89 | 50 | - | 5 |
| J. S. Acker (HRC) | 5 | 5 | - | - | 110 | 81 | 35 | - | 5 |
| H. A. V. Ribeiro (KCC) | 5 | 4 | 1 | - | 122 | 81 | 41 | - | 4½ |
| W. Stoker (HRC) | 5 | 4 | 1 | - | 135 | 84 | 51 | - | 4 |
| E. R. Markar (HRC) | 5 | 4 | 1 | - | 116 | 80 | 31 | - | 4 |
| H. A. V. Ribeiro (KCC) | 5 | 4 | 1 | - | 105 | 80 | 19 | - | 4 |
| A. G. Gardner (HRC) | 5 | 3 | 1 | 1 | 106 | 85 | 21 | - | 3½ |
| C. Champelovier (KCC) | 5 | 3 | 2 | 1 | 124 | 77 | 47 | - | 3 |
| A. H. Abbas (HRC) | 5 | 3 | 2 | 1 | 107 | 89 | 18 | - | 3 |
| R. Reid (USRC) | 4 | 3 | - | 1 | 80 | 73 | 7 | - | 3 |

Athletes Warm Up For The European Games

Gordon Pirie's other rivals from behind the Iron Curtain, not to mention Emil Zatopek, have been turning in impressive times in the past three weeks.

Vladimir Kuts, the Ukrainian runner, ran the 5,000 metres in 14:12.8 seconds at Warsaw on June 12. He was followed home by Alojzy Gaj of Poland in 4:16.0. Pirie's best time for this distance last year was 4:02.6.

Another Pole, Jerzy Chromik, did 4:14.0 in another race earlier in the month. Herbert Schade of Germany, who finished third in this event at the last Olympic Games, did 14:14.2 at Brussels on June 10. But Schade's performance isn't the best by a German for

the current season as Helmut Gude, better known as a steeplechaser, beat him in the same race in 14:10.0 with a Belgian newcomer in the top rank, Lucien Hanewyck, second in 14:11.0.

A prominent feature of the current European season is the number of athletes from Western Europe competing in meetings behind the Iron Curtain, mostly in Hungary and East Germany. Scandinavian athletes have also taken part in many meetings behind the

curtain.

When ever Jake Tuli fights, some of his fellow-boarders are at the ringside. Father Royle often goes along, too.

—(London Express Service)

LEAGUE BOWLS

ONE OF THE MOST OPEN COMPETITIONS IN YEARS ENTERS ITS SECOND STAGE

By "TOUCHER"

Aspiring teams for the Colony First and Second Division Lawn Bowls League Championships begin their tough second round stretch this afternoon in one of the most open competitions seen in years.

Every match from now onwards in the First and Second Division will point won or dropped will have an important bearing on the Championships and today's clash between the League-leading Revere "Blues" and third-placed Craigengower will be of special significance.

A sweeping win for the Revere "Blues" will be of tremendous help to them in consolidating their position as the top team in the Colony.

The KCC wood-pushers are right at their peak form at the moment and it is difficult to conceive their going down to the Revere "Blues" bowlers.

The same applies to Craigengower who will miss their leading skip, Alfred Cooke, during the Empire Games.

A 3-2 win for either side and particularly for Craigengower, will, however, put Kowloon Cricket Club, who still have a game in hand, in the best position among the three teams.

In their first-round encounter at Revere, the champions Portuguese club won narrowly by 3-2 after losing on two ends. Only a 30-10 victory by Johnny Ribeiro and his men over C. R. Rossett's rink pulled them out of the fire.

The return match this afternoon at Craigengower will see a number of changes in both teams from those who played in the first match. Revere will be reinforced by J. M. Gutierrez, F. X. Silva and Jackie Noronha, but will probably miss very badly Raul L. Craigengower will have only one change—the inclusion of George Souza who was unable to take part in the first match.

Craigengower still have to lose on their home ground and their recent 4-1 triumph over Kowloon Cricket Club seems to put the scale in their favour this afternoon.

Both Cooke and Lafollet look well capable of repeating their triumphs and much of Craigengower's hopes of winning by a 4-1 margin will depend on the ability of C. R. Rossett and his men to keep down the score if not win.

IMPORTANT GAME

Another important game in the First Division will be that

Jake Tuli Is The Vicar's "Lodger"

Faced with the problem of living in a Victorian, 15-bedroom house, Father Ronald Royle, of St Matthew's, Westminster, decided to open his doors to young men making a career in London.

He wanted a cross-section of the community and men interested in the Church.

Now at his home in Great Peter Street, he has 10 young "lodgers" who include Jake Tuli, Zulu holder of the Empire Flyweight Boxing Championship, a Japanese radio announcer employed by the BBC, and an RAF aircraftman.

Most of the others are students.

In return for "reasonable rents" they give the vicar and his assistant a hand in running the parish as well as looking after their own rooms.

Says Father Royle, "They keep me young and invigorated and parents are relieved of the worries about suitable lodgings for their sons."

When ever Jake Tuli fights, some of his fellow-boarders are at the ringside. Father Royle often goes along, too.

—(London Express Service)

Vic Towel Appears To Be Heading For An Unhappy American Debut

Vic Towel, former World Bantamweight Champion from South Africa, appears to be heading for the same type of unhappy American debut as those suffered by Olle Tundberg of Sweden and Robert Villmain of France.

Towel's first opponent in America is to be Carmelo Costa of Brooklyn.

"It's impossible to look good against Costa," said one expert. "Costa is a run-and-hit fighter; he's always retreating, but he punches as he runs away and he can hit hard. If you try to get close he ties you up and another's the punches. The opponent has to make the fight, he has to be the aggressor, or there wouldn't be any fight at all."

Most managers wondered why Towel's handlers accepted Costa as the first opponent, especially since Costa was fresh from a victory over Baby Ortiz of Mexico which spoiled Ortiz's immediate chances for a world featherweight title fight. Ortiz had been ranked a top contender by Ring Magazine.

If Towel's debut is not impressive, he will be just another in a long line of invaders who suffered from unwise match-making in their opening American bout. Tundberg, a big and handsome heavyweight, was pitted against Joey Maxim in Olle's first bout in America—a ten-rounder at Madison Square Garden. That was before Maxim won the lightweight title, but he

was fast, ringwise and knew all the tricks.

Olle was big and slow. The fight was a fiasco as both men looked bad and Tundberg's American invasion was a failure.

Villmain, a sturdy and competent ringman, was matched with sharp-shooting Steve Bellosse in his Garden debut and Bellosse carved Robert's face into four long cuts, although at the end Villmain was still strong while Bellosse was exhausted.

Sixteen stitches were taken in Robert's face and thereafter manager Jean Bretonnet kept Villmain away from such as Bellosse until the bouncy little Frenchman had acclimatised himself to America and American ring styles.

Another Frenchman whose debut in America was one he would like to forget is featherweight Ray Famechon, who met Willie Pep for the world title in his New York bow. Naturally, a chance at the title was too good to refuse, but Pep just played with Famechon, cuffing him all over the ring—United Press.

Home Training For Her Third Empire Games



In the back garden of her home in Mitcham, Surrey, veteran athlete, Mrs. Dorothy Tyler, is helped to keep fit by her two small sons, David (8) and Barry (6).

Mrs. Tyler, who was in the British team at the Berlin Olympics in 1936, has again been chosen for England in the Empire Games at Vancouver next month. It will also be her third Empire Games.—Central Press Photo.

Golf's Bread And Butter Shot

By BERNARD HUNT

Tournament players call it their "bread and butter shot." Handicap players call it—affectionately or viciously—"that so-and-so little chip shot." Whatever you call it, it is just about the best shot-saver in all golf. If you are to play down to anywhere near par figures, you just must get it mastered.

One of the things about average golf which always astonishes me is that so many players are so bad at this chipping business. Just watch the Sunday morning fours come up to your last green and count the number of stabs, jabs, acuffes and fluffs you see in the attempts made to run that innocent little ball from just off the green to within a few inches of the flag.

Yet every golfer knows the joy of the round when that little shot is friendly. Every golfer knows how easy it is to win when he can make the stroke conform to plan and can be sure of one-putting on half a dozen greens because he is certain to get dead with his chip. The astonishing feature is that so few take the very little trouble needed to perfect it.

EASIEST SHOT OF ALL. It really is just about the easiest shot in the whole range of golf. And there is no reason why women cannot become as good at it as men. There is no question of brute strength here. It is all a matter of "feel", concentration and common sense.

I recommend a four iron for most of those vital little shots where you are left about ten or twenty yards short or wide of the green. That assumes, of course, that you are no closely cut grass and there is no hazard between you and the pin. We are talking about the straight-forward chip and run shot.

I use the four iron because it has the right face to give the ball running power. With it you can get the idea that all you are doing in this little shot is playing an outside in putter. Which is exactly what you are doing. Naturally enough, if I am faced with that heavy, thick, holding type of grass which sometimes edges inland greens I reach for my number seven so that I can chip the ball far enough to drop on the cut part of the green and let it run from there. It will be foolish to try to force it through the holding grass. But whether you use your four or your seven the general principles of playing are the same.

The first tendency in far too many players is the old one of wanting to get the ball up. The result is that too often they bring their wrists in much too early to attempt a scooping action. That, of course, is fatal. A scuffle firmly along the ground or a complete top is the result.

The other tendency is to grip too hard, swing too far back and come in too quickly. The result here is the well known stab which turns up the turf and merely lobs the ball about a yard.

TAKE MORE CARE

The short answer is simple: just don't do these things. First, take far more care about the shot than you used to. It isn't difficult, but it is far more tricky than you have been thinking. It demands all your attention. There is a tendency to feel that it doesn't matter. But you will not find any top-line pro thinking that way.



I play well into the back of the ball and force the clubhead through towards the hole. As I go through I release the slight tension from my right knee.

LARGE-SCALE PUTT

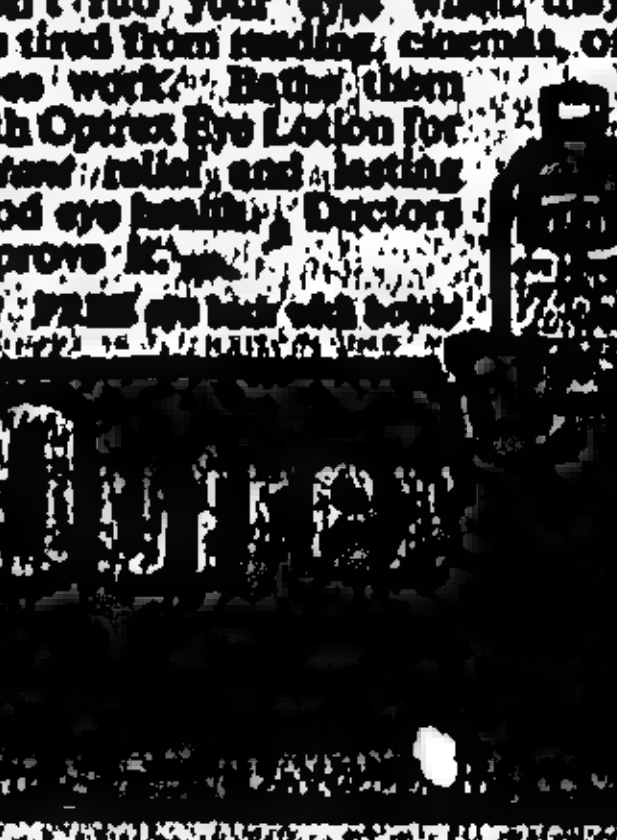
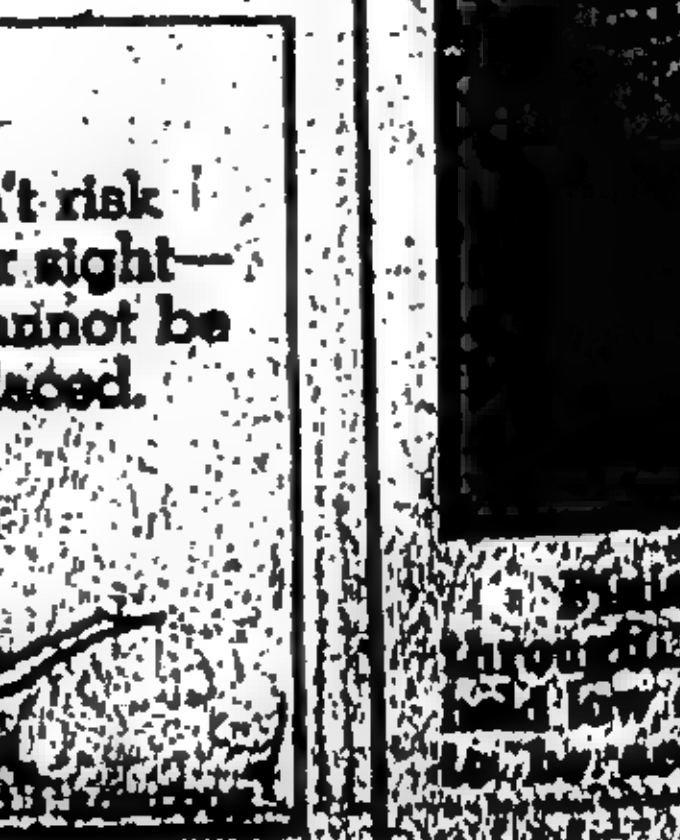
I allow practically no wrist-roll and I advise you to concentrate on hitting down and through the ball—we always seem to come back to that point—with a flatish swing and make sure you follow through well after the ball, keeping the club head low. In short, think of this shot as a large-scale putt and let the club do the work without any rush.

Lastly, remember that while I can tell you the mechanics of how to hit the ball, I cannot make you put the ball dead to the pin. Only practice can give you the "feel" which is the keystone of all good chipping. All I would say, though, is that you will be surprised how quickly you can acquire that "feel" if you give it a chance. Why not try? It's worth it.

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POP



RUSSIAN SUCCESS AT HENLEY



The Russian pair for the Silver Goblets, Ivanov (nearer camera) and Bukdakov, going out for their race against the Belgian pair, Van der Steen and Baetens, whom they beat easily at the Henley Royal Regatta. — Central Press Photo.

Famous Cricketers I Have Met

By ARCHIE QUICK

Being in the presence of a genius is a profound experience. Sitting between two of them on a four-hour railway journey is alarming, yet satisfying.

It befell me to accompany two great brains of our time, C. B. Fry and R. C. Robertson-Glasgow on a train trip from London to Leeds to watch a Test Match against Australia and I was not able to speak one single word from King's Cross to Yorkshire.

Both these literary giants were Double Firsts at Oxford, each acknowledged as the outstanding scholar of his day at the University. Both were President of the Union and each achieved cricketing fame. Although Robertson-Glasgow ("Crusoe" to his friends) reached only county heights with Somerset and played for the Gentlemen, Charles Burgess Fry not only went on to gain Test Match honours but also captained his country in the vintage years at the beginning of this century.

The conversation of this railway journey was an education. Talk ranged from sport to the classics and back again with the genial Crusoe's unrivalled wit thrusting and parrying against the more severe personality of his oratorical opponent.

NEVER A DULL MOMENT

Robertson-Glasgow I got to know many years since as a Fleet Street colleague in the cricketing Press boxes up and down the country, as a companion who provided you with never a dull moment with a tongue of rippling satire or of shafts of wit.

Fry is of an older generation and was one of my boyhood heroes. Not only was he the great scholar of Merton but he won a dual International—playing for Hampshire and England at cricket and Southampton, Corinthians and England at Soccer. In fact, in 1902 he played for the "Saints" in the Cup Final against Sheffield United at the Crystal Palace and 48 hours later made 77 for Dr W. G. Grace's eleven against Surrey at The Oval! What a double!

But that was not the limit of the abilities of this Admirable Cricketer of sport. He held the Amateur Athletic Association's long jump record for over 20 years until Harold Abrahamson beat it and he was no mean exponent at lawn tennis, golf, squash rackets and rowing.

These things apart, he devoted the major portion of his life to the naval cadet training ship "Mercury" on Humber. As Commander Fry he has been the means of instilling the traditions of the Royal Navy into hundreds of young boys, and, of course, his learned works in the field of literature are known to all. Truly, a wonderful man.

THE LANDLORD

The landlord of the "local" in a quiet East Sussex village is new, but his face seems familiar somehow. Not at all surprising that, for he is the famous Maurice Tate, greatest of all English Test Match bowlers.

The smiling goat, the spayed feet, the huge smoking pipe belched off all newspaper cartoonists are still in evidence, and "Chubby" still talks from behind the back of his hand as though his worst enemy was listening in on some dark secret.

The genial Maurice, however, can have few enemies. Of course, he used to hate Australians when he was bowling at them, and that is a frame of mind it would be useful for some of our modern trundlers to cultivate. But Tate must talk. If he has no one to converse with he gradually drops and withers. And Australians always swore that the finest way to get him out or put him off his length was just to ignore him. But he had few off days as the Aussies well know.

Tate makes an ideal boniface. He is a typical beaming John Barleycorn and fits perfectly into the bar parlour scene of an English "pub". Maurice does a little journalism as a sideline, and takes it very seriously, and he is also coach at nearby Tonbridge School.

He was always a giant; now he is a rotund giant, but it is difficult to realise that he is heading for his 60th birthday. His 38 wickets in one Test series against Australia was a

world record until Alec Bedser beat it recently, and in all, he took 155 Test wickets. Eaten only by Sydney Barnes, B. L. Bowler and Charlie Grinnell.

He made a 1,000 runs and took 200 wickets in three successive seasons, another record, took 2,784 first-class wickets in all, and hit a Test century against South Africa. He took his 100 wickets in a summer 14 times.

Tate travelled the world, but he is still pure Sussex in speech and outlook despite his wanderings to Australia, South Africa, New Zealand, the West Indies, India and South America.

A true Peter Pan, for he has never grown up and is still, at heart, the slim boy of the World who forced his way into the country-side with his father 42 years ago.

He rivals Patsy Hendren as a raconteur, and if ever he is called upon to make a speech it always ends up in a series of cricketing anecdotes. He just cannot be serious for long.

The Tales, like the Langridges, the Oakes, the Parkes, and the Cornfords are Sussex, and it has been Maurice's biggest disappointment that his son Pat got no further than showing promise.

HORSE'S AIR TRIP WAS WASTED

Italian Derby winner Botticelli will not run for the £20,000 King George VI and Queen Elizabeth Stakes at Ascot on July 17.

He received injuries after landing at Lymington Airport for Customs clearance. The injuries are superficial, but would prevent him from being at his best. He had been flown to England especially for the race.

—(London Express Service)

Cricket Is Full Of Oddities

Says ALEC BEDSER

Cricket is full of oddities. That is part of its fascination. Here is one. Umpiring in the Surrey and Cambridge University match at the Oval recently were Frank Chester, known the world over, and Norman (Buddy) Oldfield.

What's so strange about that? Well, a month ago Oldfield, who played for England against the West Indies in 1939, hit a century for Northants off the Surrey attack on the same ground!

His unusual experience comes about this way. He was retained by Northants on a match basis, but despite his century Oldfield's appearances were few. So the former Nottingham batsman, had to withdraw from the umpires list Oldfield filled the vacancy.

Oddity number two concerns the brilliant form of Bert Wolton, right-handed Warwickshire batsman. At the end of last year it was touch and go whether Warwickshire County Champions in 1951 and making a strong challenge this summer should retain Wolton.

Since joining the staff in 1947 Wolton, up to this year, had made only two centuries and he was a moderate middle-order batsman. But already this term at the time of writing he has hit three centuries and a 50 and seems set to break his 20-year-old record for his county by reaching 1,000 runs in the shortest time.

A LESSON HERE

Warwickshire advance two reasons for the remarkable

progress of Wolton, who is also a brilliant fieldman. The first is the professional captain Tom Doolery shrewdly promoted Wolton to Number 3 in the batting order—thereby giving him extra responsibility. Second... Wolton has decided to hit the ball with refreshing power. There is obviously a lesson here for other players.

Eric Hollies, Warwickshire long-service leg break bowler and the man who bowled Sir Donald Bradman for a duck in his last Test innings, has this to say about Wolton: "It's a long time since I've seen any player with such 'middle' to his bat."

Now the inevitable question arises—where does Wolton go from here? This month he was 35. Is that too old to START a Test career?

I know there have been other instances of players much older breaking into international cricket, but they have usually been specialists, slow bowlers of the Blackie Iverson type. Does it make all that difference if the candidate is a batsman? I wonder.

Oddity Number 3. Wicket-keepers do not seem to be a lucky breed in matches between Surrey and Derbyshire. Recently at Derby George Dawkes dislocated a calf muscle. Two years ago in the corresponding game he slipped a disc.

Arthur McIntyre of Surrey, though escaping injury this time, has had his nose and finger broken in separate matches against Derbyshire. Fortunately for Derby their reserve wicket-keeper was playing in the role of a batsman. With the permission of Stuart Surridge, Surrey skipper, he went behind the stumps.

SHOULD BE ALLOWED

In my opinion wicket-keeping is such a specialised job that a replacement should be allowed if there is one available. I have seen a fielder don the gloves and make a sorry hash of things when a capable reserve wicket-keeper was sitting in the pavilion and could have been brought on.

Derbyshire have an extremely promising young off spinner named Edwin Smith. When not playing cricket he is a miner in a pit near Chesterfield. Even if Derby have a three-day break in their programme Smith goes down the pit.

Talk of the season, apart from the weather, has been the inability of Len Hutton, England's captain, to find his form. He has had an unfortunate time. First he was the victim of lumbago. Then he was hit on the ankle.

In and out of the Yorkshire team he has not settled down. In the ill-fated first Test at Lord's with Pakistan he was bowled for one of his rare ducks by a yorker and only a dropped catch saved him from a similar fate when next he came to Lord's in Yorkshire's match with Middlesex.

He had a worrying time facing a hostile Alan Moss, who toured the West Indies with him. But Hutton's loss of form is only temporary. When the sun shines he will make big scores again. In the meantime his opening partner Frank Lowson, is showing form which stamps him as one of England's most attractive bats.

"Not Bloomin' Likely," Says Mr Shentall

"Quit the World Cup because of a squabble and a few black eyes? Not bloomin' likely."

That was the blunt retort of Mr Harold Shentall, Chairman of the Football Association Selectors to a suggestion that England should step aside from slug-and-hack international football such as seen in Switzerland.

Stormed chubby, Pickwickian Mr Shentall from Chesterfield: "We started this game of football and no one is going to force us out."

"We taught them how to play Soccer and, by gum, we'll teach them how to play the game."

"The conduct of Continental teams has improved with time, and we must be patient and teach them by good example."

—(London Express Service)

ENGLAND'S CAPTAIN



The latest picture, taken during the WAAA Championships, of Miss Jean Desforges, who has been chosen to captain the England Ladies' Team for the Empire Games at Vancouver. She will compete in the 80 Metres Hurdles and the Long Jump. —Central Press Photo.

Sport Before Marriage

Jean Desforges, British woman athlete of the year, has put sport before marriage. She became engaged in January to her schoolboy sweetheart Ronald Pickering (24), a school games master.

Her diary is so filled with sports dates that she must wait until "sometime in October" before she can get married. Some of her important fixtures are: Empire Games in Vancouver, July 31-August 7; European Games in Switzerland, August 23-29; England v. Belgium at the White City, September 20; and London v. Moscow at the White City, October 13.

Jean, who holds the 80 Metres Hurdles and Long Jump titles was the first Englishwoman to beat 20 feet in the long jump.

Miss Desforges won the 80 Metres Hurdles in 11.4 seconds at the WAAA Championships on June 19 and the Long Jump at 19 feet 1½ inches. She has strong rivals at the Empire Games in either event as Gwen Wallace has been clocked in 11.1 seconds over the hurdles while Yvette Williams of New Zealand has jumped 20 feet 7½ inches.

—(London Express Service.)

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THE WEEKEND GAMBOLS

By Barry Appleby



